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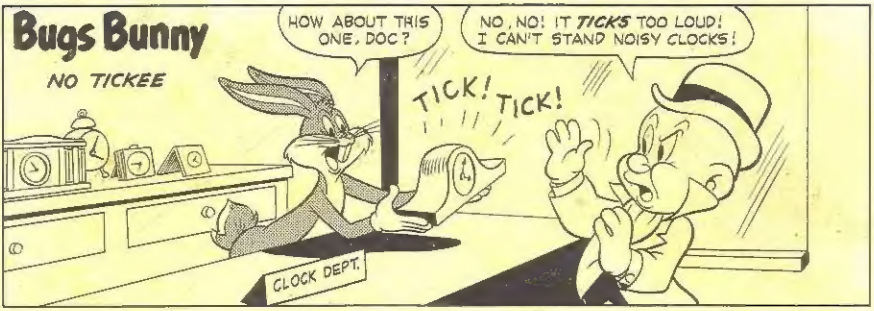
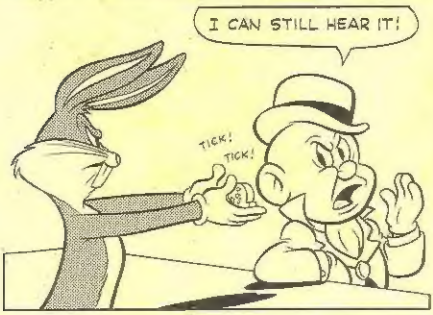
MAY

Bugs Bunny

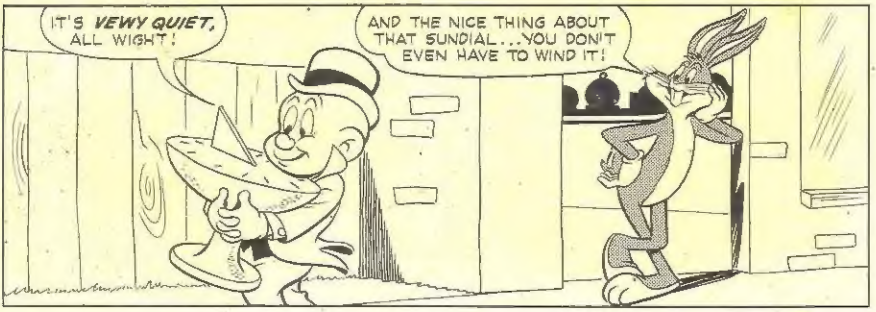

Bugs Bunny
NO TICKEE
HOW ABOUT THIS ONE, DOC?
NO, NO! IT TICKS TOO LOUD! I CAN'T STAND NOISY CLOCKS!
TICK! TICK!
CLOCK DEPT.

HOW ABOUT THIS ONE?
NO! THAT ONE TICKS TOO LOUD, TOO!
TICK! TICK!

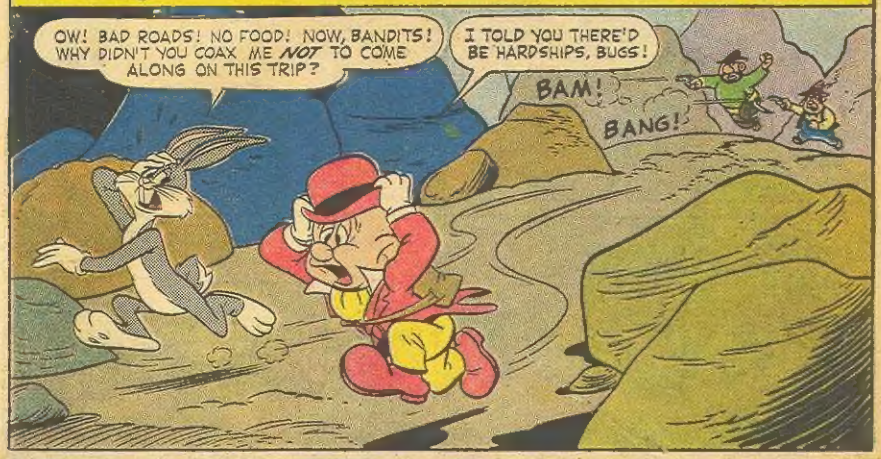
THIS?
NOPE! STILL TOO LOUD!
TICK! TICK!

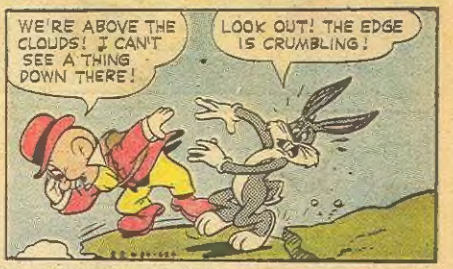

I CAN STILL HEAR IT!
TICK! TICK!

DON'T GO 'WAY, DOC! I THINK I HAVE JUST WHAT YOU NEED!


IT'S VEWY QUIET, ALL WIGHT!
AND THE NICE THING ABOUT THAT SUNDIAL...YOU DON'T EVEN HAVE TO WIND IT!

Bugs Bunny The CARROT TOUCH





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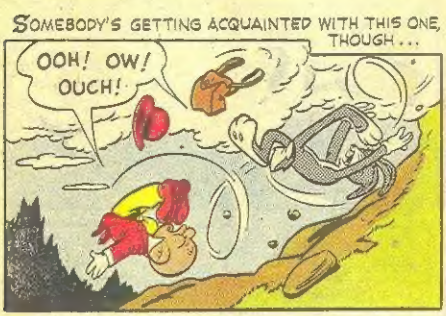
YEOW!
ZARDY! LOOK! THEY FALL OFF CLIFF!
AW! WHY COULDN'T THEY WAIT TILL AFTER WE ROB THEM?

WELL, THAT IS THE END OF THEM ... BUT IT WILL BE A SHAME IF WE DON'T CLIMB DOWN AND PICK UP THEIR VALUABLES! COME ON! OVER HERE, IT LOOKS EASIER!
HOW FAR DOWN IS IT?

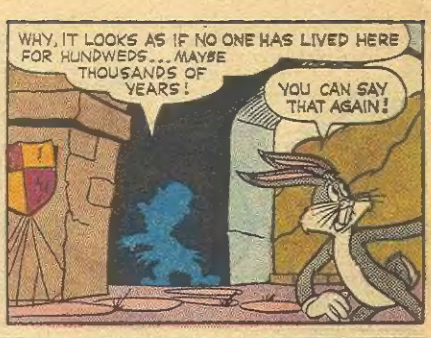
WHO KNOWS? THERE ARE SO MANY OF THESE CLOUD VALLEYS ... THE BOTTOM OF SOME OF THEM NOBODY HAS EVER SEEN!


SOMEBODY'S GETTING ACQUAINTED WITH THIS ONE, THOUGH ...
OOH! OW! OUCH!

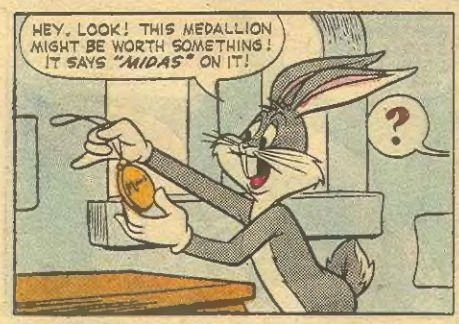
LOOK! WE MUST BE DREAMING!
GOOD GWACIOUS! IT'S ...

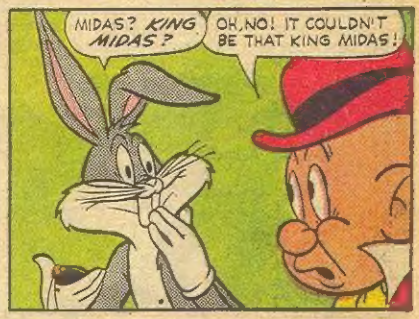
AN OLD CASTLE!
LOOKS MORE LIKE A WHOLE TOWN ... A WHOLE KINGDOM, PRACTICALLY!

COME ON! IN CASE THOSE BANDITS HAVEN'T GIVEN UP YET... IT'S A PLACE TO HIDE, AT LEAST!
INCWEDIBLE! A WEGULAR PALACE!

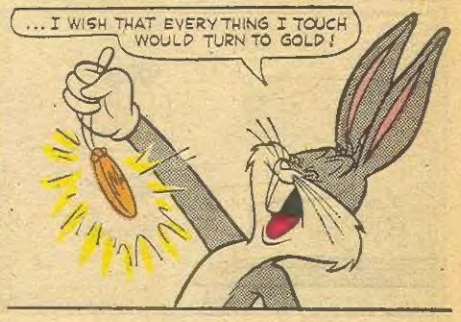

WHY, IT LOOKS AS IF NO ONE HAS LIVED HERE FOR HUNDWEDS... MAYBE THOUSANDS OF YEARS!
YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN!

WITH ALL THOSE CLOUDS UP THERE, PROBABLY NOBODY EVEN KNOWS THIS PLACE IS DOWN HERE ANY MORE!
ESPECIALLY THOSE BANDITS, I HOPE!


HEY, LOOK! THIS MEDALLION MIGHT BE WORTH SOMETHING! IT SAYS "MIDAS" ON IT!
?


MIDAS? KING MIDAS?
OH, NO! IT COULDN'T BE THAT KING MIDAS!

ARE YOU THINKING ABOUT THE SAME ONE I AM? THAT OLD KING MIDAS WHO HAD SOME GIMMICK OR GENIE OR SOMETHING THAT GAVE HIM A SPECIAL WISH, AND HE SAID...


...I WISH THAT EVERYTHING I TOUCH WOULD TURN TO GOLD!

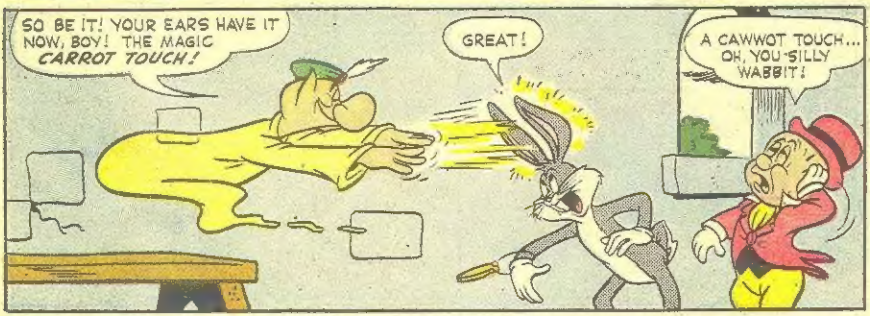
YOUR WISH IS MY COMMAND, O MASTER OF THE MAGIC MEDALLION!
EEK!

EVERYTHING YOU TOUCH SHALL TURN TO...
NO! NOT THAT, CHUM! I DON'T WANT ALL THE TROUBLE KING MIDAS HAD!

AW! BUT I HAVEN'T HAD A CHANCE TO GIVE ANYBODY A MAGIC TOUCH FOR SUCH A LONG TIME!
OKAY, OKAY! BUT NOT THAT ONE!

A GENIE! THE GOLDEN TOUCH ...WHAT NEXT?
THE GOLD BIT WASN'T PRACTICAL FOR KING MIDAS ...BUT IT'S TOO GOOD A CHANCE TO PASS UP, DOC!

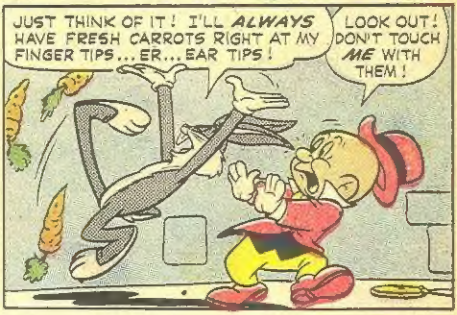
WITH A FEW CHANGES, I THINK *I* COULD ENJOY A MAGIC TOUCH ...HEH!
GENIE! I'D LIKE TO HAVE IT JUST IN MY EARS...SO EVERYTHING *THEY* TOUCH TURNS TO *CARROTS!*


SO BE IT! YOUR EARS HAVE IT NOW, BOY! THE MAGIC *CARROT TOUCH!*
GREAT!
A CAWWOT TOUCH... OH, YOU SILLY WABBIT!

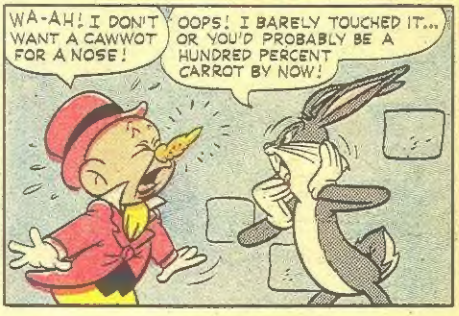
LOOK! IT WORKS, FUDDY! I CAN MAKE CARROTS OUT OF ANYTHING! EVEN STOOLS!
BUT IT'S SUCH A WASTE OF MAGIC!
WELL, HAVE FUN, CHUM! (YAWN!) CALL ME IF YOU NEED ME!

WHEE! BIG ONES! LITTLE ONES! IT'S LIKE PARADISE!
CARINKA! THIS IS BETTER THAN FINDING THEM AT THE BOTTOM OF THE CLIFF! THAT GENIE WAS FOR REAL, ZARDY!
WE WOULD NOT WASTE SUCH MAGIC ON CARROTS, WOULD WE, KLURG?

BUT WAIT! WE WATCH A BIT MORE TO BE SURE THERE IS NO CATCH IN IT!

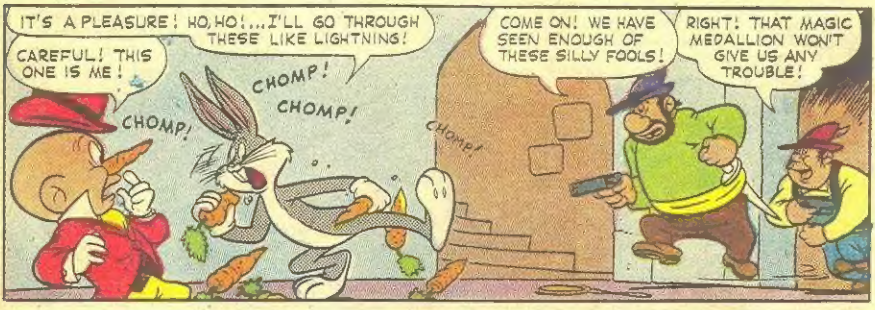

JUST THINK OF IT! I'LL ALWAYS HAVE FRESH CARROTS RIGHT AT MY FINGER TIPS... ER... EAR TIPS!
LOOK OUT! DON'T TOUCH ME WITH THEM!

AGH! YOUR EAR TOUCHED MY NOSE!


WA-AH! I DON'T WANT A CAWWOT FOR A NOSE!
OOPS! I BARELY TOUCHED IT... OR YOU'D PROBABLY BE A HUNDRED PERCENT CARROT BY NOW!

THIS IS BAD ENOUGH! GET THAT GENIE BACK AND TELL HIM WE WANT TO START OVER!
BUT IF I GIVE UP THE CARROT TOUCH, ALL THESE WILL PROBABLY GO BACK TO NORMAL, TOO!

I CAN'T STAND THE THOUGHT OF LOSING THEM! PLEASE, DOC! SIT TIGHT AND LET ME FINISH THESE GOODIES, FIRST!
WELL, EAT THEM... BUT HUWWY! I DON'T WANT THIS TO GET PERMANENT!


IT'S A PLEASURE! HO, HO!...I'LL GO THROUGH THESE LIKE LIGHTNING!
CAREFUL! THIS ONE IS ME!
CHOMP!
CHOMP!
CHOMP!
CHOMP!
COME ON! WE HAVE SEEN ENOUGH OF THESE SILLY FOOLS!
RIGHT! THAT MAGIC MEDALLION WON'T GIVE US ANY TROUBLE!

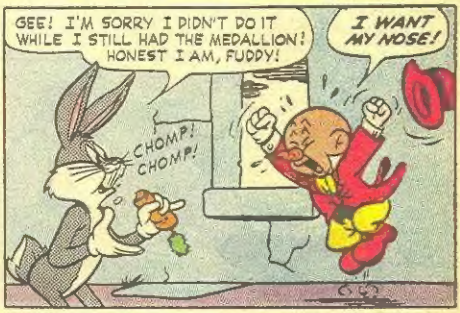
YIKE! I THOUGHT WE SHOOK YOU CROOKS!
NO ONE ESCAPES ZARDOTO... ESPECIALLY NOW YOU HAVE ZE MAGIC TREASURE FOR ME!

WE WILL PUT THIS MEDALLION TO BETTER USE, I ASSURE YOU!
OH, NO!
YOU CAN'T TAKE IT!

WE'VE ALREADY GOT IT!
AND JUST TO SHOW WE ARE NICE FELLOWS, YOU CAN BOTH KEEP YOUR CARROTS! HA! HA!
OH, NO! NOT MINE!

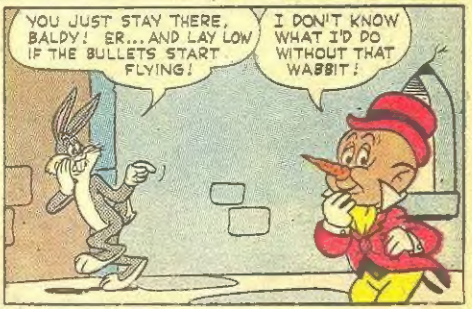
JUST STAY WHERE YOU ARE AND MAYBE YOU'LL STAY ALIVE!
OH, TO BE SURE! WHO CARES ABOUT THE MEDALLION...HEH! I'LL STILL HAVE THE CARROT TOUCH, AT LEAST!
BUT I'LL STILL HAVE A CAWWOT NOSE!
BAM!

YOU PWOMISED YOU'D GET THE GENIE TO TAKE BACK YOUR SILLY CAWWOT TOUCH! NOW I'LL NEVER GET BACK TO NORMAL!
OW! THAT'S RIGHT!


GEE! I'M SORRY I DIDN'T DO IT WHILE I STILL HAD THE MEDALLION! HONEST I AM, FUDDY!
I WANT MY NOSE!
CHOMP! CHOMP!

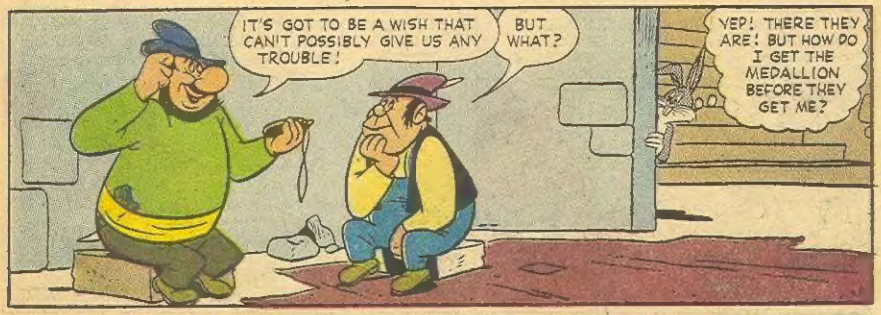
WELL, I GUESS I OWE IT TO YOU! I'LL JUST HAVE TO GET THAT MEDALLION BACK!
FWOM THOSE BANDITS? DO YOU THINK YOU CAN, WABBIT?

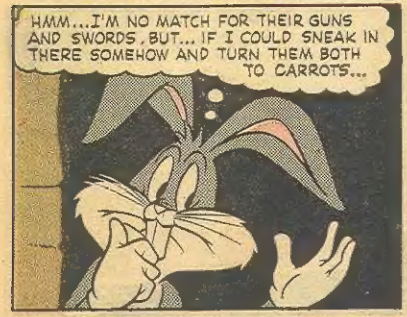
SHHH! MY EARS ARE TUNING SOMETHING IN! I THINK THEY'RE STILL HERE IN THE PALACE!
!

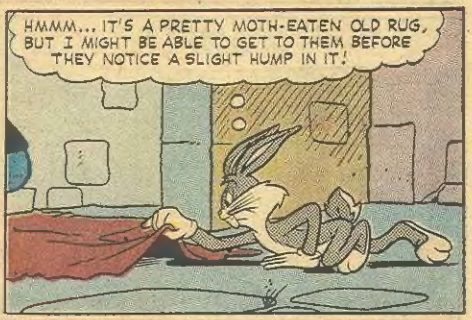

YOU JUST STAY THERE, BALDY! ER... AND LAY LOW IF THE BULLETS START FLYING!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'D DO WITHOUT THAT WABBIT!

I'D NEVER HAVE TWOUBLES LIKE THIS, THAT'S FOR SURE!

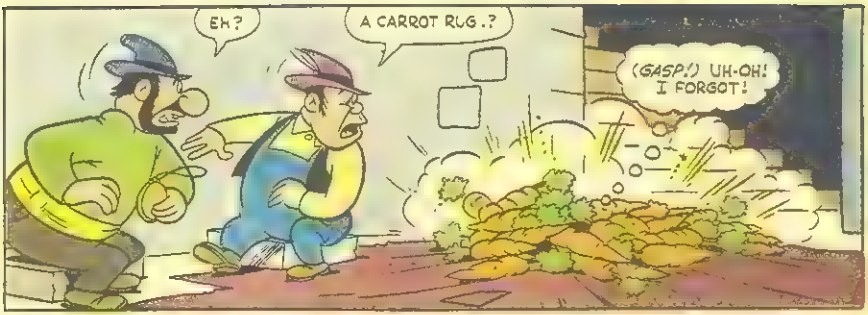
HOW ABOUT ASKING THE GENIE FOR A *DIAMOND* TOUCH ... JUST IN OUR BIG TOES?
NAW! THEN WE WOULD HAVE TO GO BAREFOOT! HOW ABOUT THE GOLDEN TOUCH IN OUR NOSES? WE DON'T USE THEM FOR ANYTHING BUT BREATHING!
!

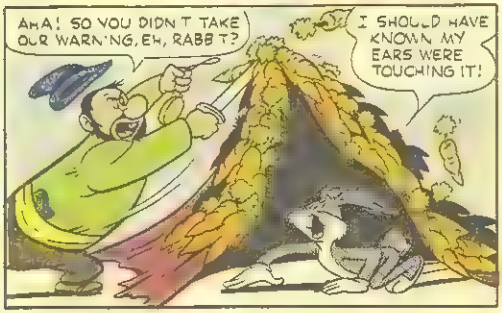

IT'S GOT TO BE A WISH THAT CAN'T POSSIBLY GIVE US ANY TROUBLE!
BUT WHAT?
YEP! THERE THEY ARE! BUT HOW DO I GET THE MEDALLION BEFORE THEY GET ME?

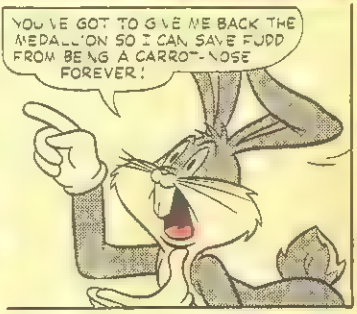

HMM... I'M NO MATCH FOR THEIR GUNS AND SWORDS, BUT... IF I COULD SNEAK IN THERE SOMEHOW AND TURN THEM BOTH TO CARROTS...

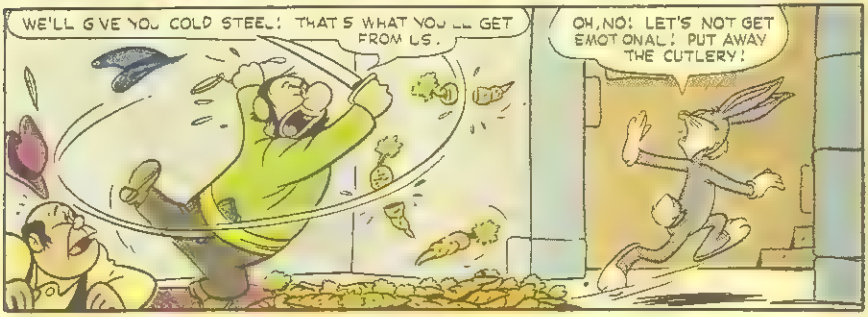

HMMM... IT'S A PRETTY MOTH-EATEN OLD RUG, BUT I MIGHT BE ABLE TO GET TO THEM BEFORE THEY NOTICE A SLIGHT HUMP IN IT!

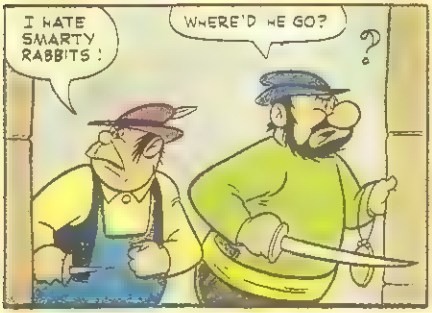
SAY! HOW ABOUT IF WE WISH FOR THE GOLDEN TOUCH IN OUR LEFT ELBOWS?
A! WE CAN KEEP OUR SLEEVES ROLLED UP... HEH... OR GET USED TO GOLD ONES!

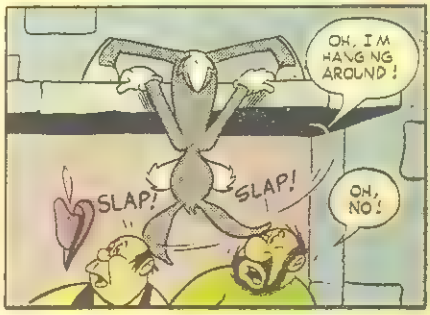

EH?
A CARROT RUG.?
(GASP!) UH-OH! I FORGOT!


AHA! SO YOU DIDN'T TAKE OUR WARNING, EH, RABBIT?
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN MY EARS WERE TOUCHING IT!

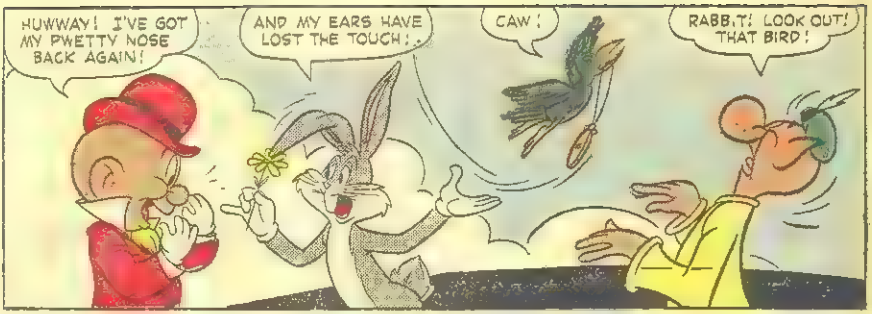

YOU'VE GOT TO GIVE ME BACK THE MEDALLION SO I CAN SAVE FUDD FROM BEING A CARROT-NOSE FOREVER!

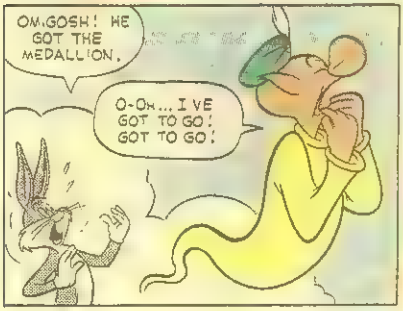

WE'LL GIVE YOU COLD STEEL! THAT'S WHAT YOU'LL GET FROM US.
OH, NO! LET'S NOT GET EMOTIONAL! PUT AWAY THE CUTLERY!

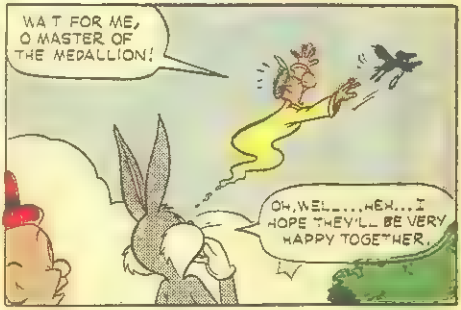

I HATE SMARTY RABBITS!
WHERE'D HE GO?
?

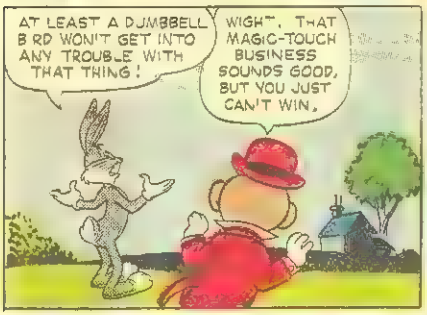

OH, I'M HANGING AROUND!
SLAP!
SLAP!
OH, NO!

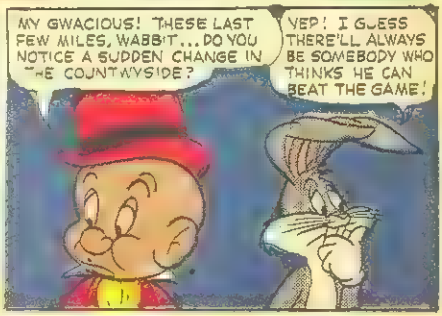
HIS EARS... HE DID IT!
I DON'T WANT TO BE A CARROT!
OOH! YOU'RE A MEAN RABBIT! IT'S NOT FAIR!
OMIGWACIOUS! AND I THOUGHT A CAWWOT NOSE WAS BAD!
HEH... I WRAPPED THEM A GOOD ONE, PAL! THEY GOT THE FULL MAGIC! AND NOW, IF ANYBODY WANTS TO GET BACK TO NORMAL... YOU'D BETTER GIVE ME THAT MEDALLION.
TAKE IT.
TAKE IT!
HOWWY, WABBIT.
RUB IT! GET THE GENIE.
OH NO! WE DON'T WANT TO BE HERE WHEN YOU GET BACK TO NORMAL!
?
SO I'LL GET TOGETHER WITH THE GENIE ELSEWHERE FOR THE BACK-TO-NORMAL BIT!
DON'T FORGET!
WHEN THEY ARE FAR AWAY FROM THE STRANGE, FORGOTTEN VALLEY...
YOU WANT ME TO TAKE BACK THE MAGIC-CARROT TOUCH AND LET ALL THE CARROTS GO BACK TO NORMAL?
INCLUDING THOSE TWO CROOKS BACK AT THE CASTLE! THEY'RE A DISGRACE TO CARROTHOOD, ANYWAY!

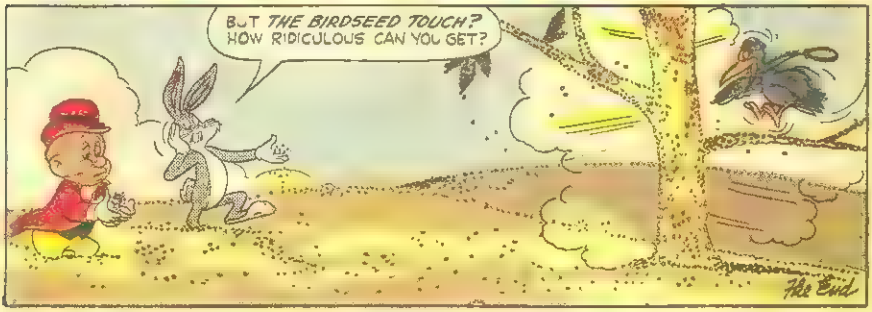

HUWWAY! I'VE GOT MY PWETTY NOSE BACK AGAIN!
AND MY EARS HAVE LOST THE TOUCH!
CAW!
RABBIT! LOOK OUT! THAT BIRD!


OMGOSH! HE GOT THE MEDALLION.
O-OH... I VE GOT TO GO! GOT TO GO!

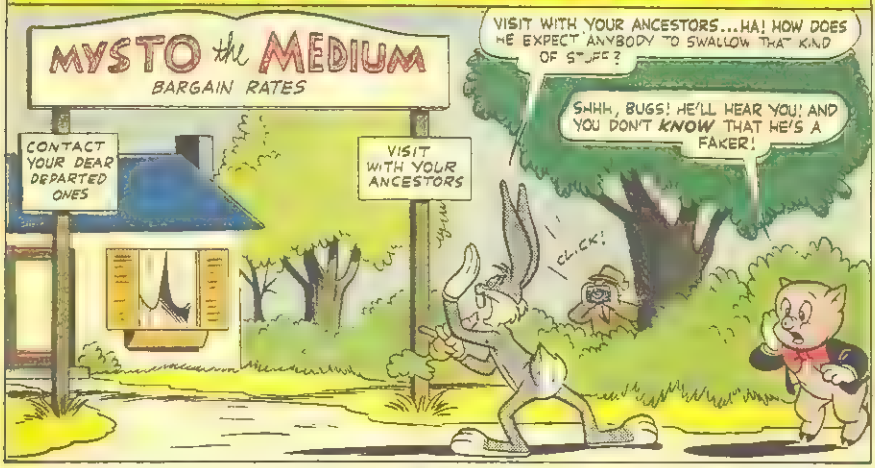

WAIT FOR ME, O MASTER OF THE MEDALLION!
OH, WELL... HEH... I HOPE THEY'LL BE VERY HAPPY TOGETHER.

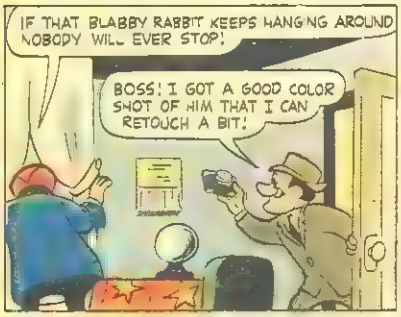

AT LEAST A DUMBBELL BIRD WON'T GET INTO ANY TROUBLE WITH THAT THING!
WIGHT. THAT MAGIC-TOUCH BUSINESS SOUNDS GOOD, BUT YOU JUST CAN'T WIN.

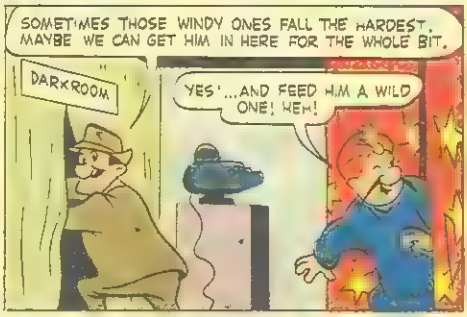

MY GWACIOUS! THESE LAST FEW MILES, WABBIT... DO YOU NOTICE A SUDDEN CHANGE IN THE COUNTWYSIDE?
YEP! I GUESS THERE'LL ALWAYS BE SOMEBODY WHO THINKS HE CAN BEAT THE GAME!

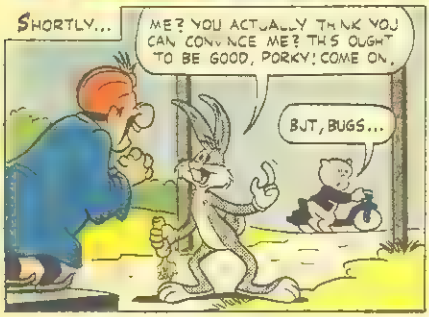

BUT THE BIRDSEED TOUCH? HOW RIDICULOUS CAN YOU GET?
The End

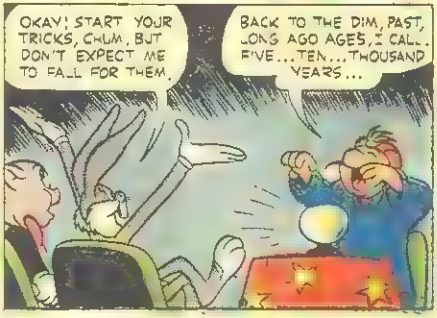
Bugs Bunny
SPIRIT ROCK

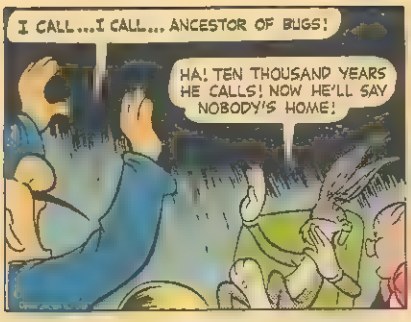


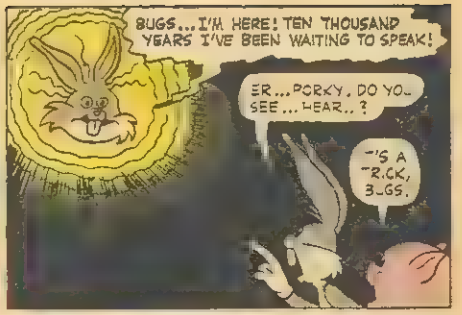


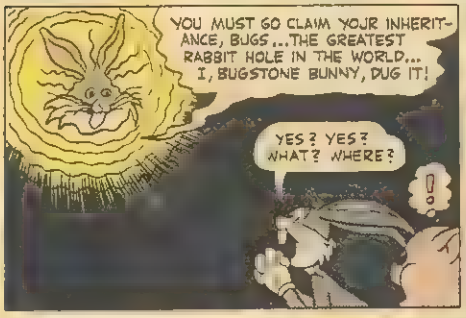


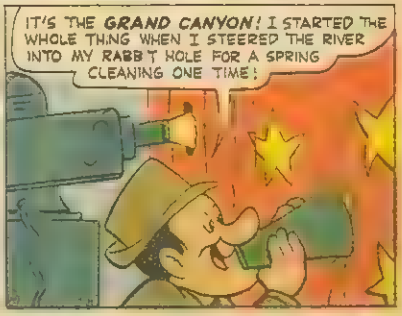


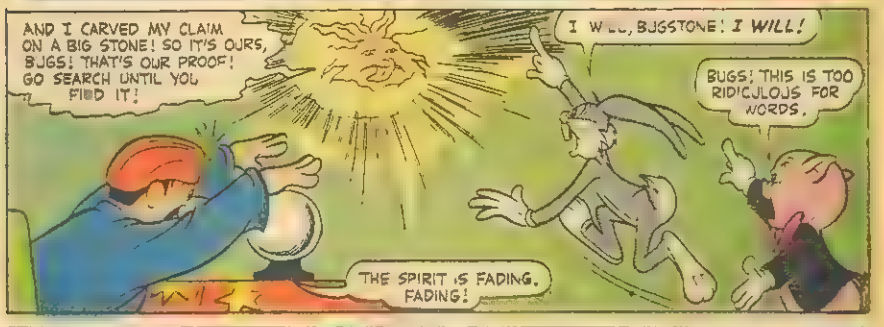


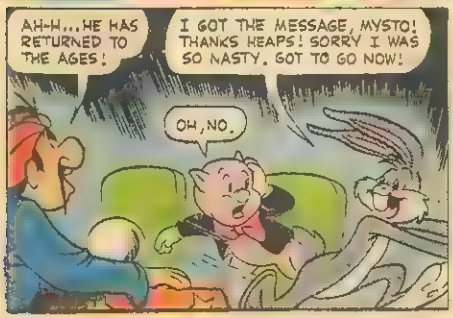

I CALL...I CALL... ANCESTOR OF BUGS!
HA! TEN THOUSAND YEARS HE CALLS! NOW HE'LL SAY NOBODY'S HOME!

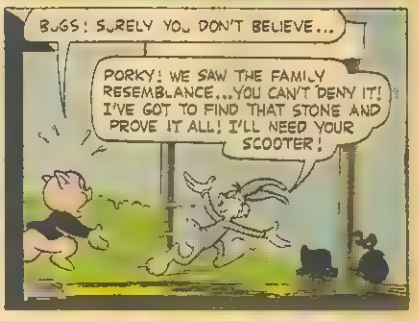

BUGS... I'M HERE! TEN THOUSAND YEARS I'VE BEEN WAITING TO SPEAK!
ER...PORKY, DO YOU SEE... HEAR..?
'S A TRICK, BUGS.

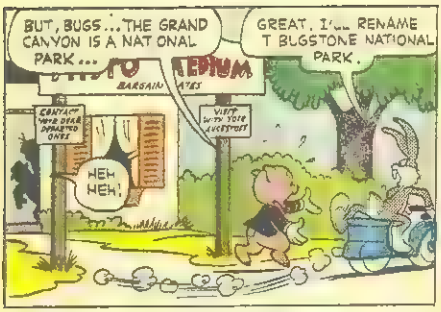

YOU MUST GO CLAIM YOUR INHERITANCE, BUGS...THE GREATEST RABBIT HOLE IN THE WORLD... I, BUGSTONE BUNNY, DUG IT!
YES? YES? WHAT? WHERE?
!

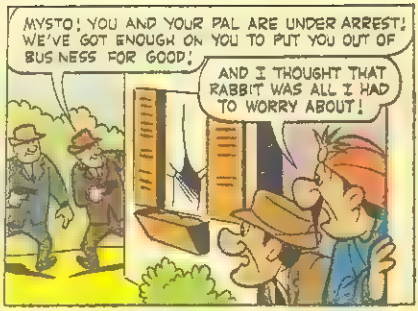

IT'S THE GRAND CANYON! I STARTED THE WHOLE THING WHEN I STEERED THE RIVER INTO MY RABBIT HOLE FOR A SPRING CLEANING ONE TIME!

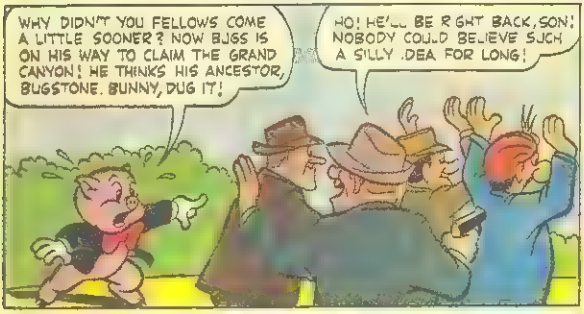

AND I CARVED MY CLAIM ON A BIG STONE! SO IT'S OURS, BUGS! THAT'S OUR PROOF! GO SEARCH UNTIL YOU FIND IT!
I WILL, BUGSTONE! I WILL!
BUGS! THIS IS TOO RIDICULOUS FOR WORDS.
THE SPIRIT IS FADING. FADING!

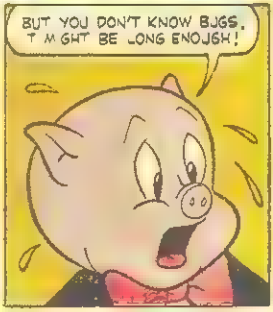

AH-H...HE HAS RETURNED TO THE AGES!
I GOT THE MESSAGE, MYSTO! THANKS HEAPS! SORRY I WAS SO NASTY. GOT TO GO NOW!
OH, NO.

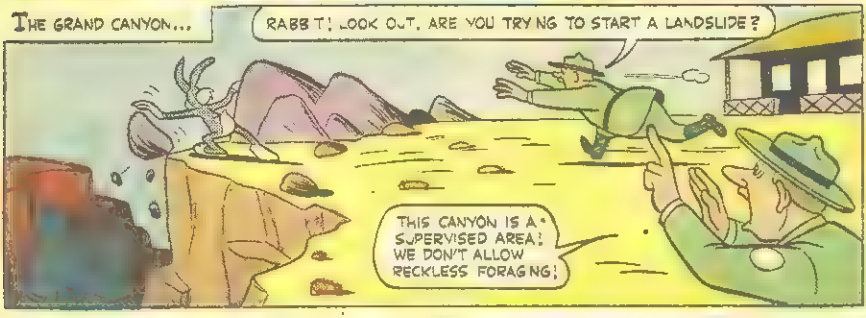

BUGS: SURELY YOU DON'T BELIEVE...
PORKY! WE SAW THE FAMILY RESEMBLANCE...YOU CAN'T DENY IT! I'VE GOT TO FIND THAT STONE AND PROVE IT ALL! I'LL NEED YOUR SCOOTER!

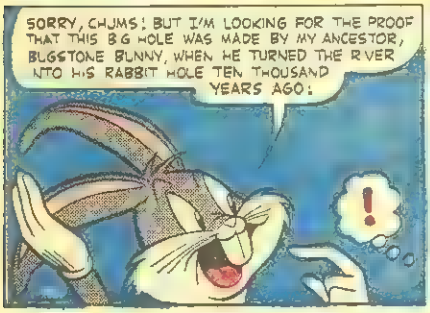

BUT, BUGS... THE GRAND CANYON IS A NAT ONAL PARK...
GREAT. I'LL RENAME T BUGSTONE NATIONAL PARK.
HEH HEH!


MYSTO! YOU AND YOUR PAL ARE UNDER ARREST! WE'VE GOT ENOUGH ON YOU TO PUT YOU OUT OF BUS NESS FOR GOOD!
AND I THOUGHT THAT RABBIT WAS ALL I HAD TO WORRY ABOUT!

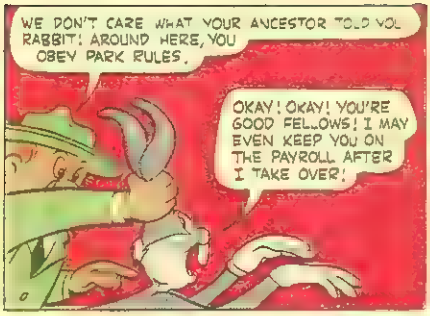

WHY DIDN'T YOU FELLOWS COME A LITTLE SOONER? NOW BUGS IS ON HIS WAY TO CLAIM THE GRAND CANYON! HE THINKS HIS ANCESTOR, BUGSTONE. BUNNY, DUG IT!
HO! HE'LL BE R GHT BACK, SON! NOBODY COULD BELIEVE SUCH A SILLY .DEA FOR LONG!

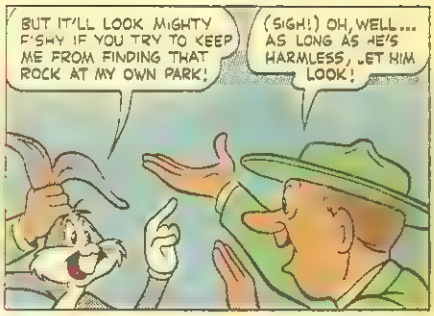

BUT YOU DON'T KNOW BUGS. T M GHT BE LONG ENOUGH!

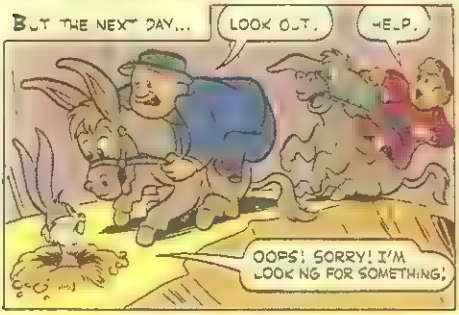

THE GRAND CANYON...
RABB T! LOOK OUT. ARE YOU TRY NG TO START A LANDSLIDE?
THIS CANYON IS A SUPERVISED AREA! WE DON'T ALLOW RECKLESS FORAG NG!

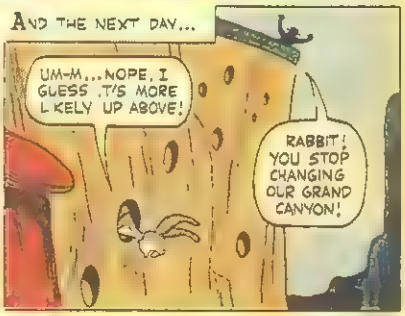

SORRY, CHUMS! BUT I'M LOOKING FOR THE PROOF THAT THIS B G HOLE WAS MADE BY MY ANCESTOR, BUGSTONE BUNNY, WHEN HE TURNED THE R VER NTO HIS RABBIT HOLE TEN THOUSAND YEARS AGO!
!

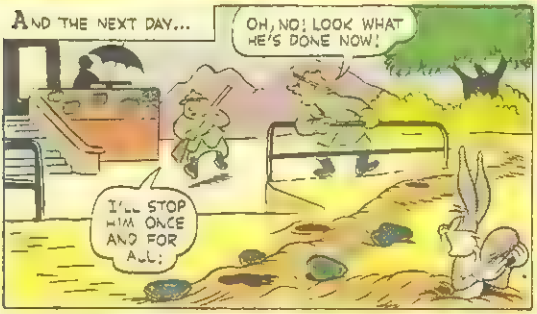
OLD BUGSTONE'S SPIRIT CAME BACK TO TELL ME HE CARVED HIS CLAIM ON A B G ROCK. ALL I HAVE TO DO IS FIND IT!
GOOD GRIEF. HE'S AS MAD AS A MARCH HARE!

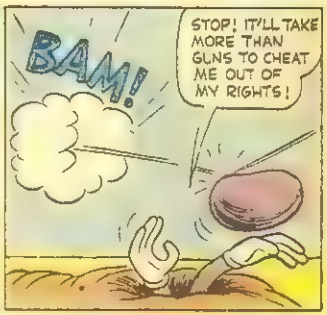

WE DON'T CARE WHAT YOUR ANCESTOR TOLD YOU RABBIT! AROUND HERE, YOU OBEY PARK RULES.
OKAY! OKAY! YOU'RE GOOD FELLOWS! I MAY EVEN KEEP YOU ON THE PAYROLL AFTER I TAKE OVER!

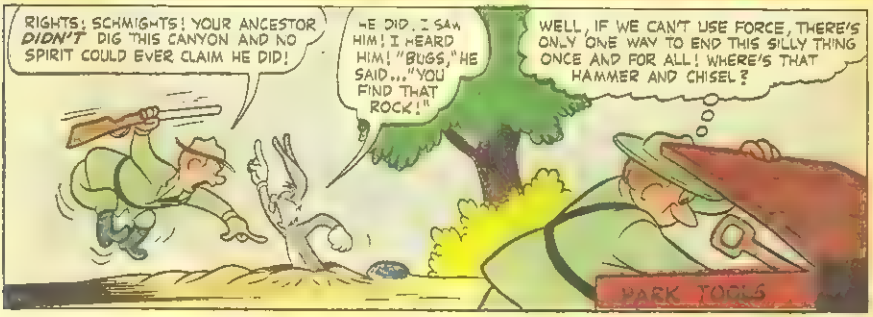

BUT IT'LL LOOK MIGHTY FISHY IF YOU TRY TO KEEP ME FROM FINDING THAT ROCK AT MY OWN PARK!
(SIGH!) OH, WELL... AS LONG AS HE'S HARMLESS, LET HIM LOOK!


BUT THE NEXT DAY...
LOOK OUT.
HELP.
OOPS! SORRY! I'M LOOKING FOR SOMETHING!


AND THE NEXT DAY...
UM-M... NOPE, I GUESS IT'S MORE LIKELY UP ABOVE!
RABBIT! YOU STOP CHANGING OUR GRAND CANYON!


AND THE NEXT DAY...
OH, NO! LOOK WHAT HE'S DONE NOW!
I'LL STOP HIM ONCE AND FOR ALL!


BAM!
STOP! IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN GUNS TO CHEAT ME OUT OF MY RIGHTS!


RIGHTS! SCHMIGHTS! YOUR ANCESTOR DIDN'T DIG THIS CANYON AND NO SPIRIT COULD EVER CLAIM HE DID!
HE DID. I SAW HIM! I HEARD HIM! "BUGS," HE SAID... "YOU FIND THAT ROCK!"
WELL, IF WE CAN'T USE FORCE, THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO END THIS SILLY THING ONCE AND FOR ALL! WHERE'S THAT HAMMER AND CHISEL?
PARK TOOLS

AND THE NEXT DAY,

MY WORD. LOOK THERE... UNDER THE DIRT SO... THAT A CARVED INSCRIPTION?

CARVED? CARVED? HEY! THAT MUST BE IT!

IT PROVES MY ANCESTOR BUGSTONE STAKED HIS CLAIM HERE TEN THOUSAND YEARS AGO WHEN HE DUG THE CANYON!

YOU SEE AT MYSTO'S PLACE OLD BUGSTONE'S SPIRIT CAME BACK AND TOLD ME ALL ABOUT IT.

?

BUT I WAS ONLY KIDDING, BUGS!

EH?

TEN THOUSAND YEARS AGO AND HE CARVED IT *PERSONALLY TO ME?* TO *ME*, WHO WASN'T BORN YET FOR CENTURIES?

HEH... COMES THE DAWN!

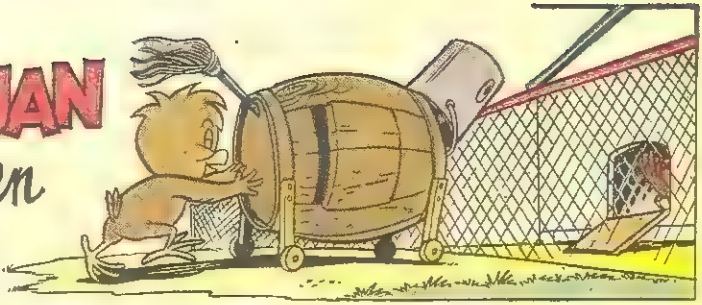
AT LAST.

YEP IT SURE PROVES ONE THING HEH. I MAY NOT OWN THIS GRAND CANYON BUT...

MAN OH MAN HAS ANYBODY ELSE GOT AN ANCESTOR AS SMART AS THAT?

THE END

The TROJAN Chicken Trap



It was a balmy spring day, and Henery Hawk and Ollie Owl were enjoying the shade of a big oak tree. Ollie was engrossed in a book on ancient Roman history, while Henery, with a very disturbed look on his face, just sat thinking.

"Oh, fudge," cried Henery suddenly. "I can't think of a single new trap for catching chickens. All I need is a way to get past that tough rooster, Foghorn Leghorn."

"Really, Henery," chided Ollie, looking up from his book, "you shouldn't think only about chickens. You should read and improve your mind."

"Aw, you always have your beak buried in a book," retorted Henery.

"But you learn such interesting things in books," explained Ollie. "Take this book I'm reading now, for instance. The Romans once captured an entire city by building a gigantic, hollow wooden horse. It was called the Trojan horse."

"What?" exclaimed Henery, suddenly interested.

"They filled the horse with soldiers," Ollie continued, "and left it at the gates of the enemy's fortress. The enemy thought it was a gift and pulled it into the city. That night, when everyone was asleep, the Roman soldiers crept from the horse and captured the entire city."

"Yipee!" exclaimed Henery, as he hurried away. "Foghorn will never suspect a Trojan chicken trap until it's too late."

"Wait, Henery," yelled Ollie.

But Henery was already out of sight.

Henery finished his Trojan horse in no time. It was made from a wooden barrel, with a trap door to get inside. Four boards served as legs. A bucket was the head, and a mop was the tail. Henery hauled the horse to the chicken coop gates, then hid inside.

Soon, the chickens saw the strange-looking horse and pulled it through the gates to examine it more closely. Henery, inside the barrel, smiled to himself.

Suddenly, Henery could hear Foghorn Leghorn making his way through the crowd toward the wooden horse. What Henery could not see was the large club Foghorn was carrying.

"Stand back!" Foghorn commanded the chickens. "It could be a trap. I'll just hit it with this club to find out."

Henery became frightened. The barrel was very old, and one blow from Foghorn's club could smash it.

"Wait!" yelled Henery. "Don't hit the barrel. I'm inside."

Even before Foghorn had a chance to swing his club, Henery was out the trap door and running down the forest path. When he had put a safe distance between himself and the chicken yard, he stopped to catch his breath. Looking back, he saw Foghorn and all the chickens laughing.

When Ollie Owl saw Henery again, he asked, "Did your Trojan chicken trap work?"

"No, it didn't," admitted Henery. "In fact, Foghorn almost got me."

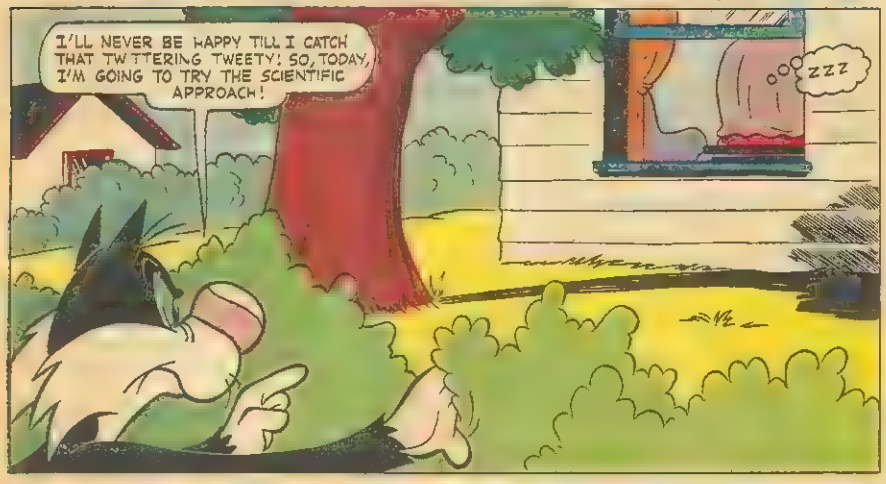
"Your Trojan chicken trap sounds more like a Trojan chicken *hawk* trap, to me," laughed Ollie.

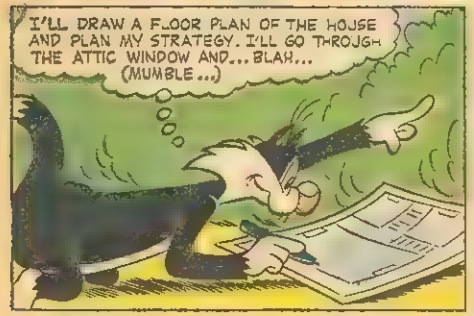
"It was a perfect plan," sighed Henery. "I can't figure out what went wrong. You know, Ollie, if I didn't know that Foghorn is all brawn and no brain, I'd swear that he'd read about the Trojan horse, too."

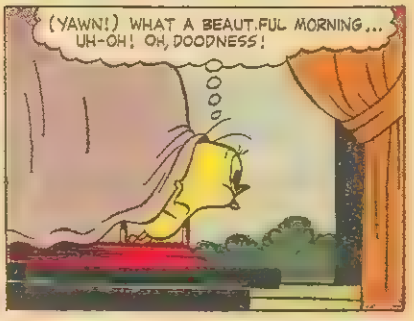
"Could be," chuckled Ollie. "I did borrow that book from Foghorn."

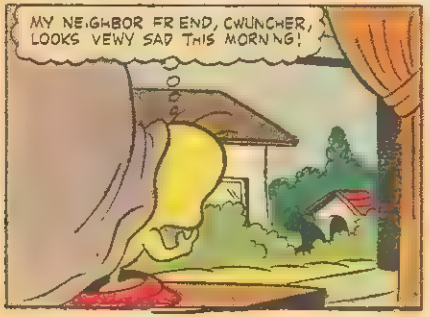
TWEETY and SYLVESTER

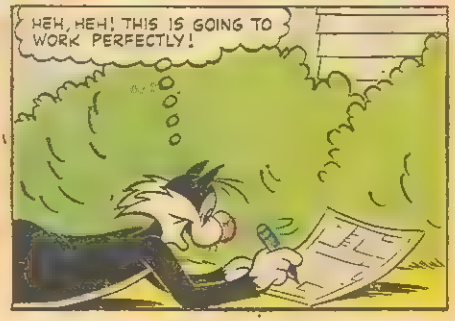
A CASE OF WEEPIES

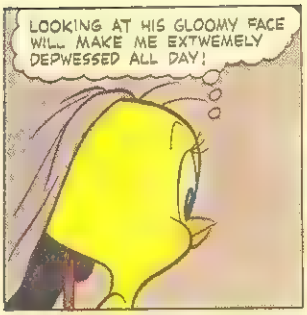


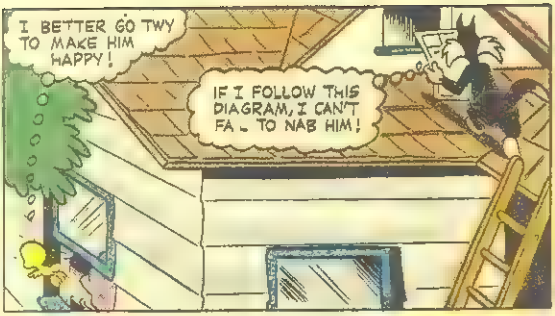


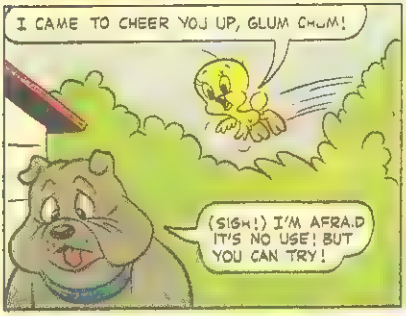


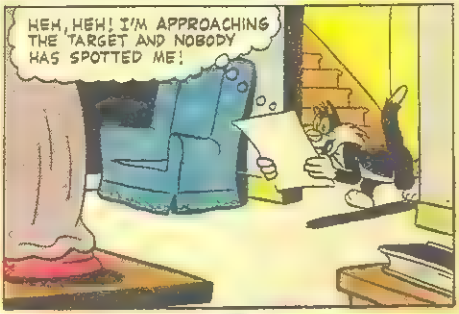


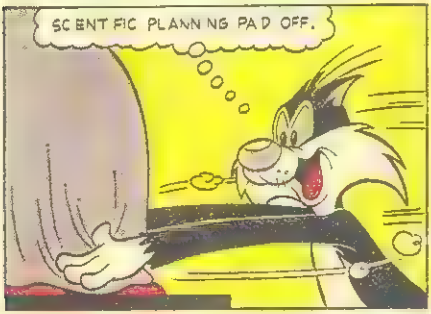


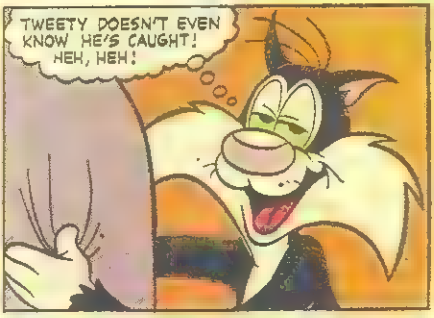

LOOKING AT HIS GLOOMY FACE WILL MAKE ME EXTWEMELY DEPWESSED ALL DAY!

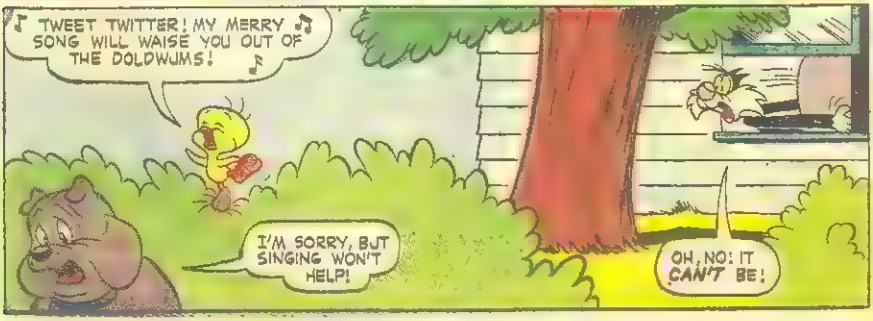

I BETTER GO TWY TO MAKE HIM HAPPY!
IF I FOLLOW THIS DIAGRAM, I CAN'T FA _ TO NAB HIM!

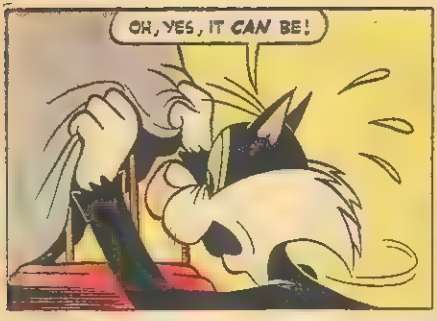

I CAME TO CHEER YOJ UP, GLUM CHUM!
(SIGH!) I'M AFRA.D IT'S NO USE! BUT YOU CAN TRY!

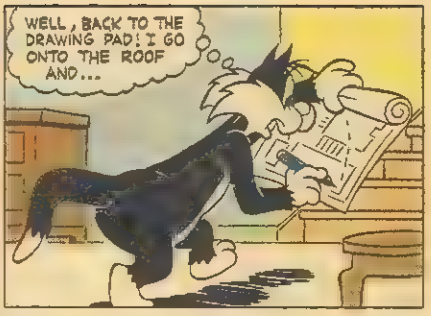

HEH, HEH! I'M APPROACHING THE TARGET AND NOBODY HAS SPOTTED ME!

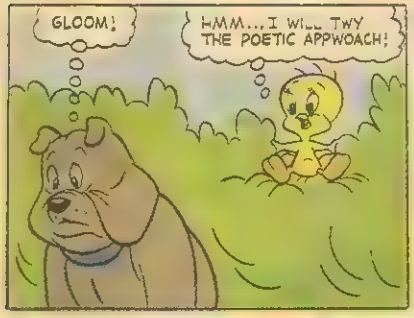

SC ENT FIC PLANN NG PA D OFF.

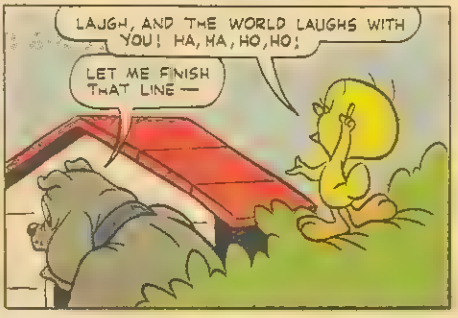

TWEETY DOESN'T EVEN KNOW HE'S CAUGHT! HEH, HEH!

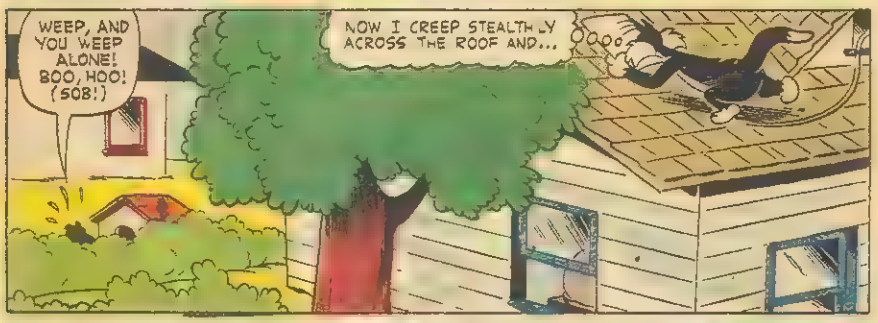

♪ TWEET TWITTER! MY MERRY ♪ SONG WILL WAISE YOU OUT OF THE DOLDWUMS! ♪
I'M SORRY, BUT SINGING WON'T HELP!
OH, NO: IT CAN'T BE!


OH, YES, IT CAN BE!

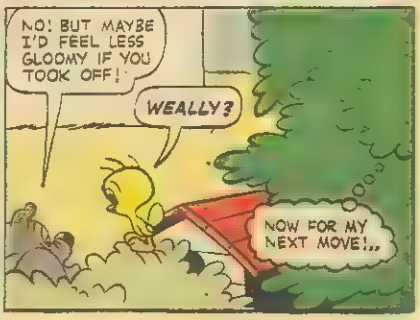

WELL, BACK TO THE DRAWING PAD! I GO ONTO THE ROOF AND...

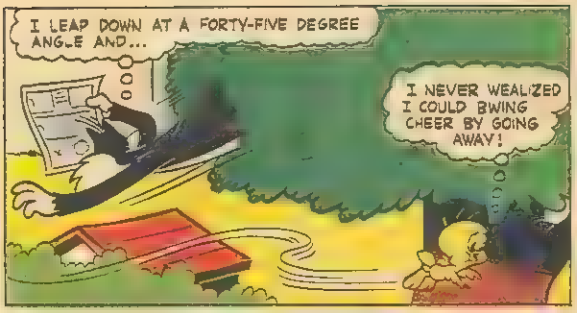

GLOOM!
HMM... I WILL TWY THE POETIC APPWOACH!

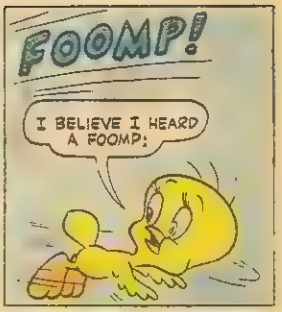

LAUGH, AND THE WORLD LAUGHS WITH YOU! HA, HA, HO, HO!
LET ME FINISH THAT LINE —

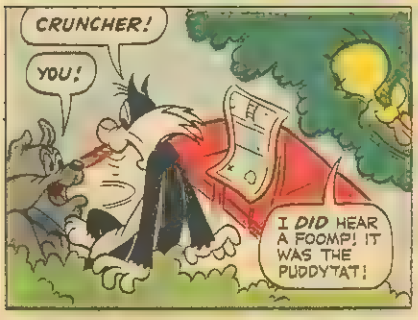

WEEP, AND YOU WEEP ALONE! BOO, HOO! (SOB!)
NOW I CREEP STEALTHILY ACROSS THE ROOF AND...

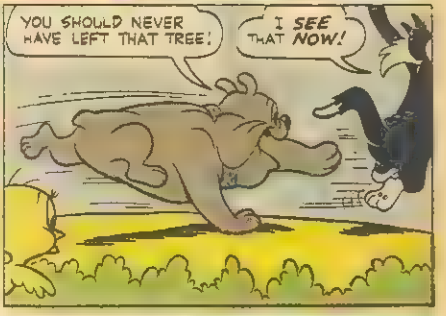
LEAP QUICKLY INTO THIS TREE!
WOULD YOU FEEL BETTER IF I TOLD YOU A FUNNY JOKE?

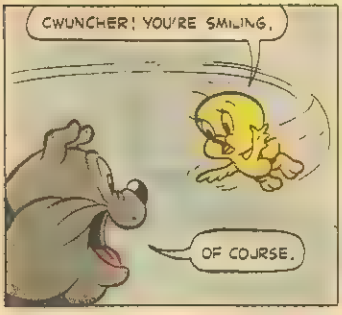

NO! BUT MAYBE I'D FEEL LESS GLOOMY IF YOU TOOK OFF!
WEALLY?
NOW FOR MY NEXT MOVE!...

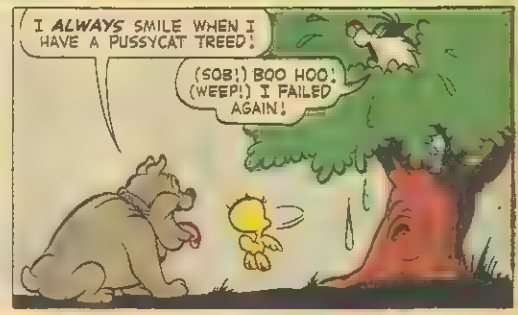

I LEAP DOWN AT A FORTY-FIVE DEGREE ANGLE AND...
I NEVER WEALIZED I COULD BWING CHEER BY GOING AWAY!

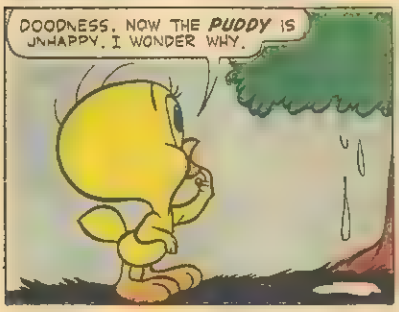

FOOMP!
I BELIEVE I HEARD A FOOMP!

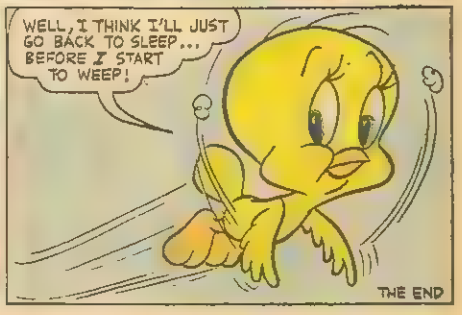

CRUNCHER!
YOU!
I DID HEAR A FOOMP! IT WAS THE PUDDYTAT!


YOU SHOULD NEVER HAVE LEFT THAT TREE!
I SEE THAT NOW!


CWUNCHER! YOU'RE SMILING.
OF COURSE.

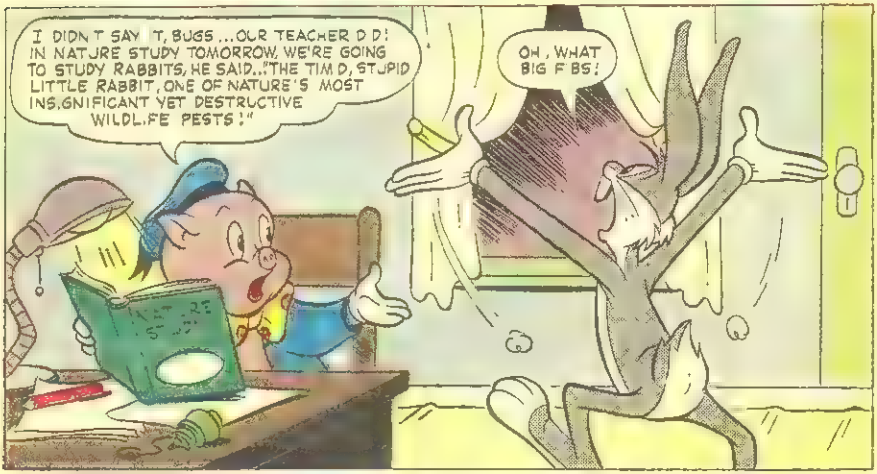

I ALWAYS SMILE WHEN I HAVE A PUSSYCAT TREED!
(SOB!) BOO HOO! (WEEP!) I FAILED AGAIN!

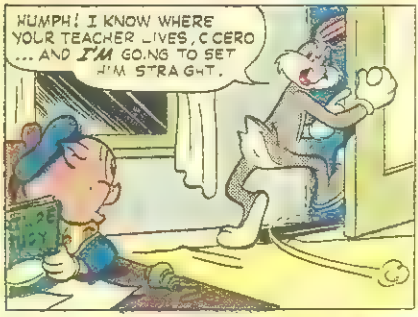

DOODNESS. NOW THE PUDDY IS UNHAPPY. I WONDER WHY.

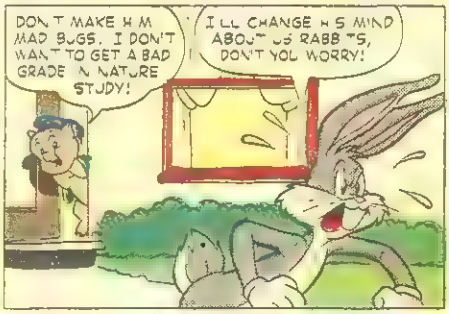

WELL, I THINK I'LL JUST GO BACK TO SLEEP... BEFORE I START TO WEEP!
THE END

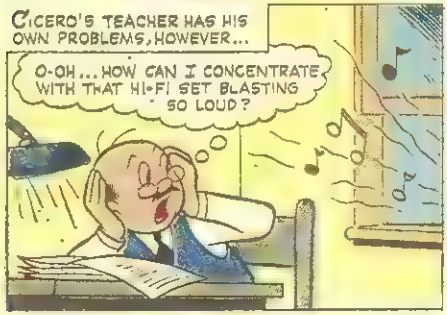
Bugs Bunny

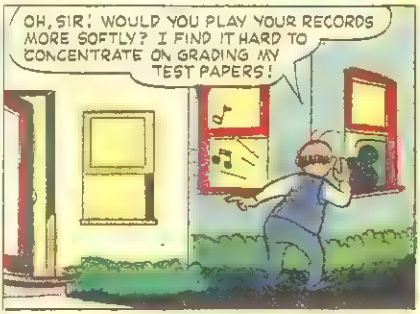
The TEACHER TEACHER

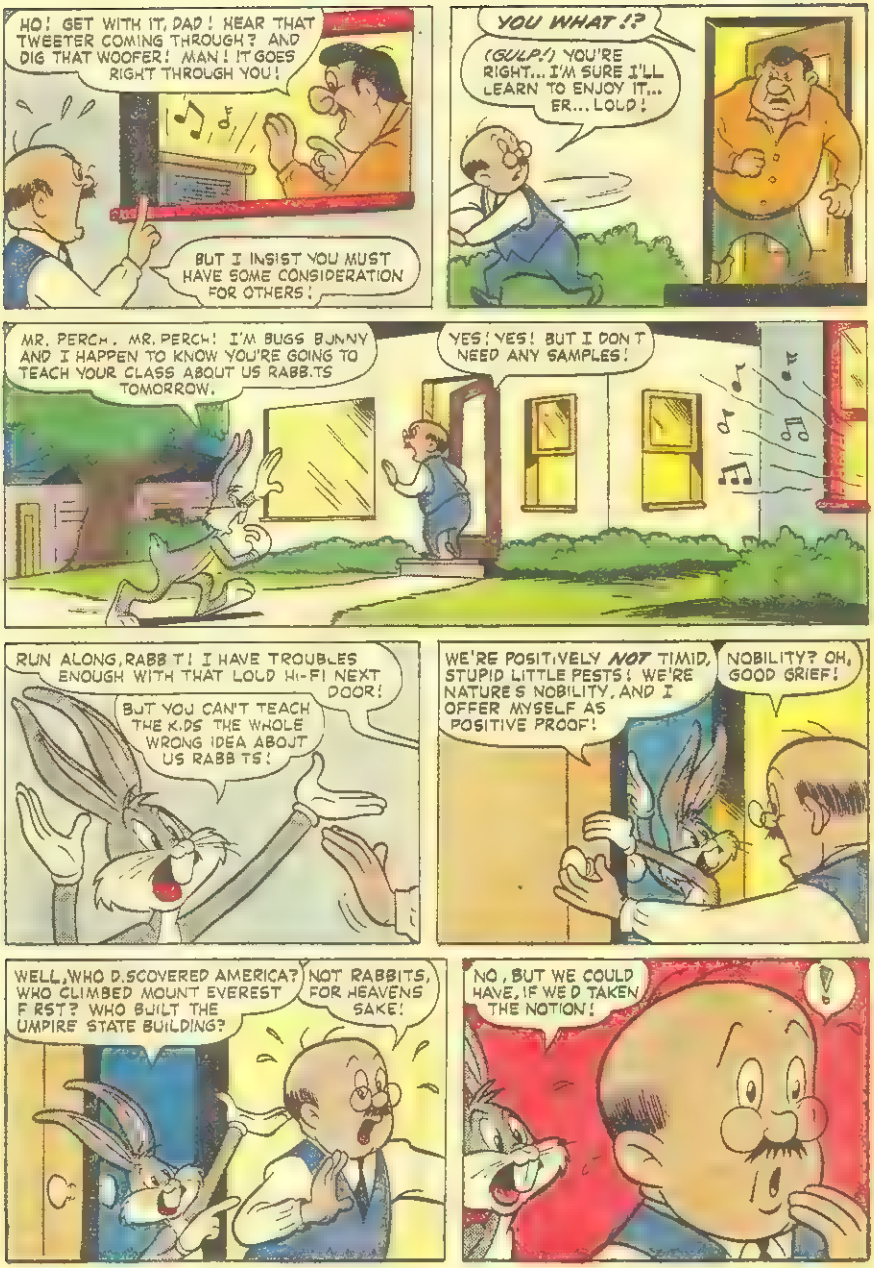


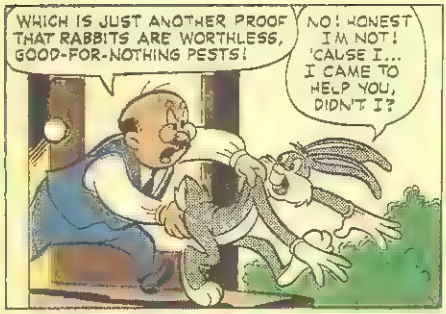


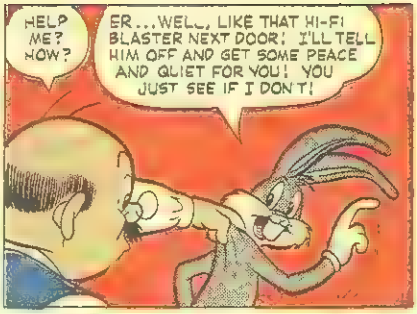


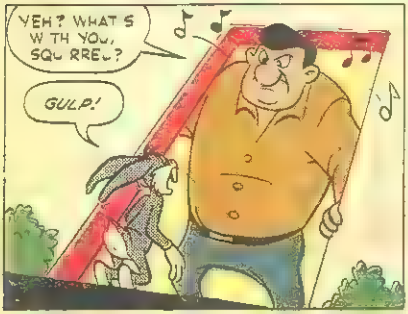


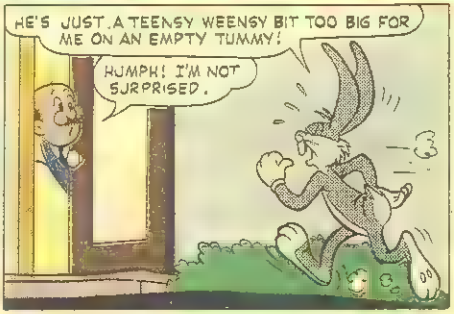


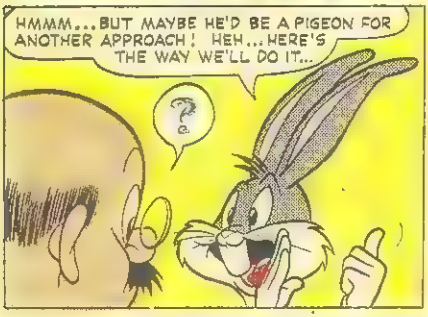

HO! GET WITH IT, DAD! HEAR THAT TWEETER COMING THROUGH? AND DIG THAT WOOFER! MAN! IT GOES RIGHT THROUGH YOU!
BUT I INSIST YOU MUST HAVE SOME CONSIDERATION FOR OTHERS!
YOU WHAT!?
(GULP!) YOU'RE RIGHT... I'M SURE I'LL LEARN TO ENJOY IT... ER... LOUD!
MR. PERCH. MR. PERCH! I'M BUGS BUNNY AND I HAPPEN TO KNOW YOU'RE GOING TO TEACH YOUR CLASS ABOUT US RABBITS TOMORROW.
YES! YES! BUT I DON'T NEED ANY SAMPLES!
RUN ALONG, RABBIT! I HAVE TROUBLES ENOUGH WITH THAT LOUD HI-FI NEXT DOOR!
BUT YOU CAN'T TEACH THE KIDS THE WHOLE WRONG IDEA ABOUT US RABBITS!
WE'RE POSITIVELY NOT TIMID, STUPID LITTLE PESTS! WE'RE NATURE'S NOBILITY, AND I OFFER MYSELF AS POSITIVE PROOF!
NOBILITY? OH, GOOD GRIEF!
WELL, WHO DISCOVERED AMERICA? WHO CLIMBED MOUNT EVEREST FIRST? WHO BUILT THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING?
NOT RABBITS, FOR HEAVENS SAKE!
NO, BUT WE COULD HAVE, IF WE'D TAKEN THE NOTION!
!


WHICH IS JUST ANOTHER PROOF THAT RABBITS ARE WORTHLESS, GOOD-FOR-NOTHING PESTS!
NO! HONEST I'M NOT! 'CAUSE I... I CAME TO HELP YOU, DIDN'T I?

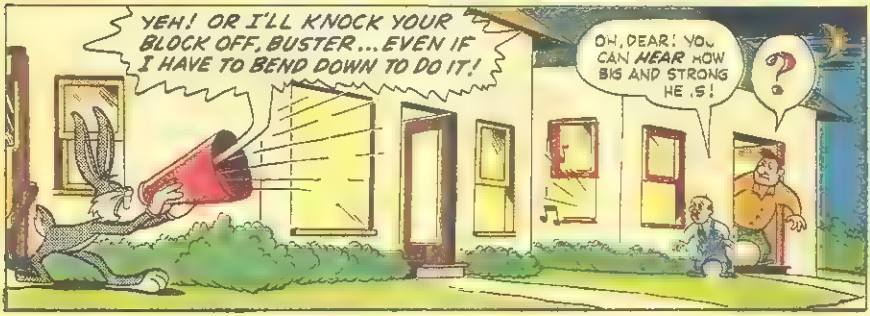

HELP ME? HOW?
ER...WELL, LIKE THAT HI-FI BLASTER NEXT DOOR! I'LL TELL HIM OFF AND GET SOME PEACE AND QUIET FOR YOU! YOU JUST SEE IF I DON'T!

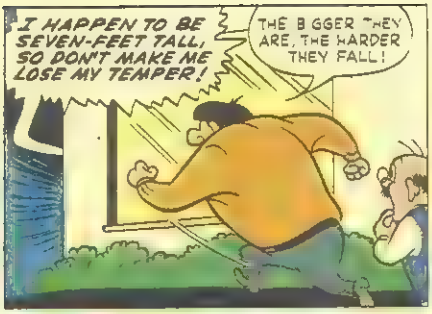

YEH? WHAT'S WITH YOU, SQUIRREL?
GULP!

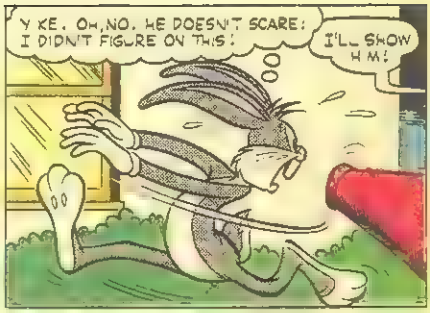

HE'S JUST A TEENSY WEENSY BIT TOO BIG FOR ME ON AN EMPTY TUMMY!
HUMPH! I'M NOT SURPRISED.

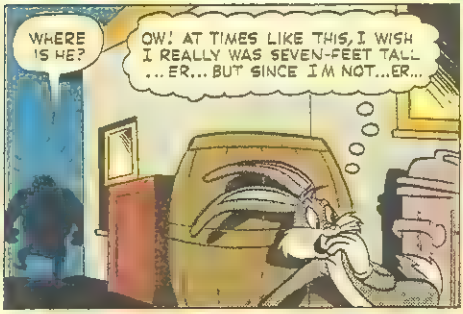

HMMM...BUT MAYBE HE'D BE A PIGEON FOR ANOTHER APPROACH! HEH...HERE'S THE WAY WE'LL DO IT...
?

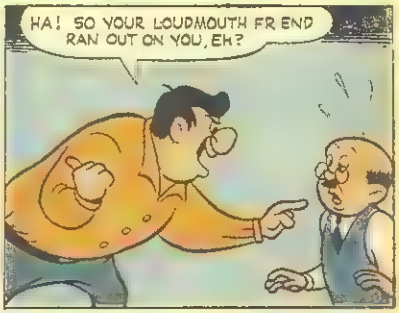
EH? WHAT?
I SAID, I HAVE A CALLER...VERY LARGE AND MUSCULAR FELLOW, WHO WILL COME OVER IF YOU DO NOT TURN DOWN YOUR VOLUME ON THAT H-F!!

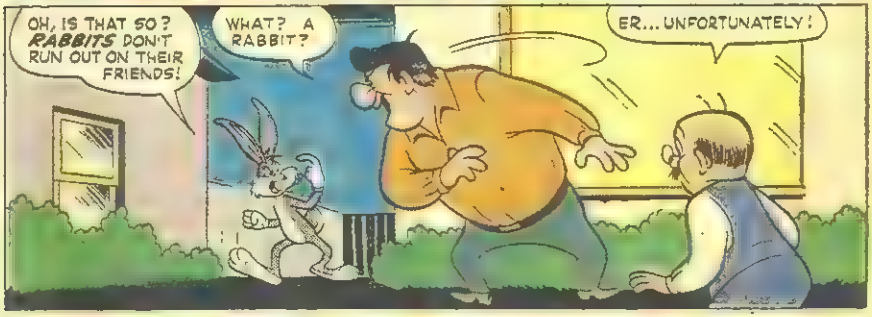

YEH! OR I'LL KNOCK YOUR BLOCK OFF, BUSTER...EVEN IF I HAVE TO BEND DOWN TO DO IT!
OH, DEAR! YOU CAN HEAR HOW BIG AND STRONG HE IS!
?

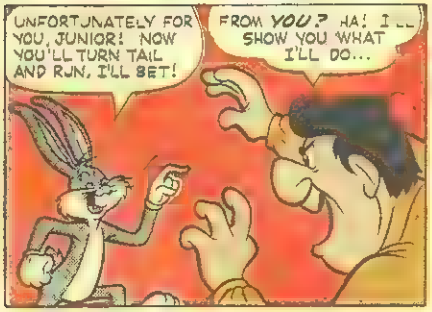

I HAPPEN TO BE SEVEN-FEET TALL, SO DON'T MAKE ME LOSE MY TEMPER!
THE B GGER THEY ARE, THE HARDER THEY FALL!

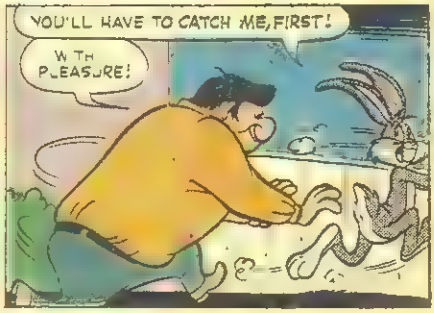

Y KE. OH, NO. HE DOESN'T SCARE: I DIDN'T FIGURE ON THIS!
I'LL SHOW H M!

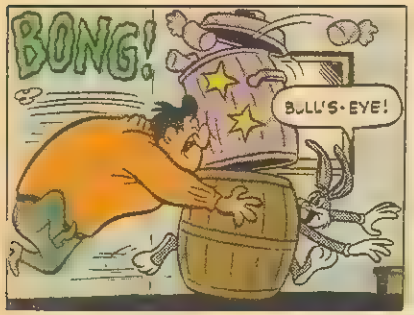

WHERE IS HE?
OW! AT TIMES LIKE THIS, I WISH I REALLY WAS SEVEN-FEET TALL ...ER... BUT SINCE I'M NOT...ER...

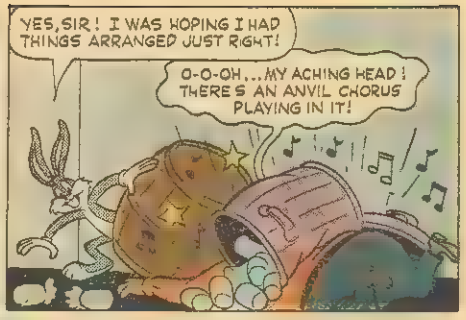

HA! SO YOUR LOUDMOUTH FR END RAN OUT ON YOU, EH?

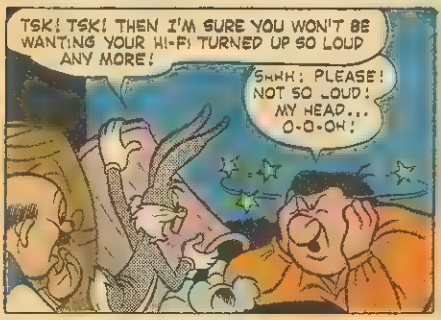

OH, IS THAT SO? RABBITS DON'T RUN OUT ON THEIR FRIENDS!
WHAT? A RABBIT?
ER... UNFORTUNATELY!

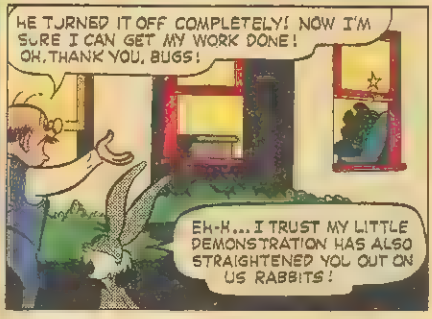

UNFORTUNATELY FOR YOU, JUNIOR! NOW YOU'LL TURN TAIL AND RUN, I'LL BET!
FROM YOU? HA! I LL SHOW YOU WHAT I'LL DO...

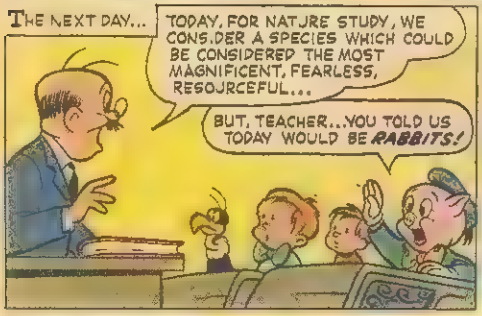

YOU'LL HAVE TO CATCH ME, FIRST!
W TH PLEASURE!

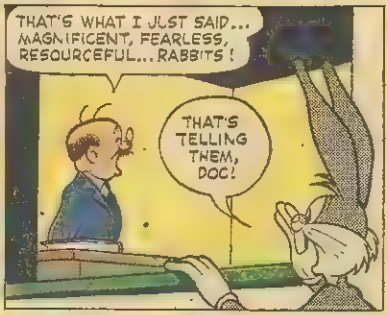

BONG!
BULL'S-EYE!

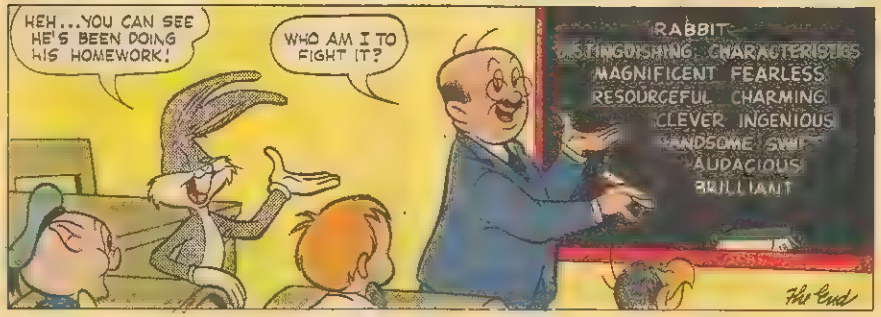

YES, SIR! I WAS HOPING I HAD THINGS ARRANGED JUST RIGHT!
O-O-OH... MY ACHING HEAD! THERE'S AN ANVIL CHORUS PLAYING IN IT!


TSK! TSK! THEN I'M SURE YOU WON'T BE WANTING YOUR HI-FI TURNED UP SO LOUD ANY MORE!
SHHH! PLEASE! NOT SO LOUD! MY HEAD... O-O-OH!


HE TURNED IT OFF COMPLETELY! NOW I'M SURE I CAN GET MY WORK DONE! OH, THANK YOU, BUGS!
EH-H... I TRUST MY LITTLE DEMONSTRATION HAS ALSO STRAIGHTENED YOU OUT ON US RABBITS!

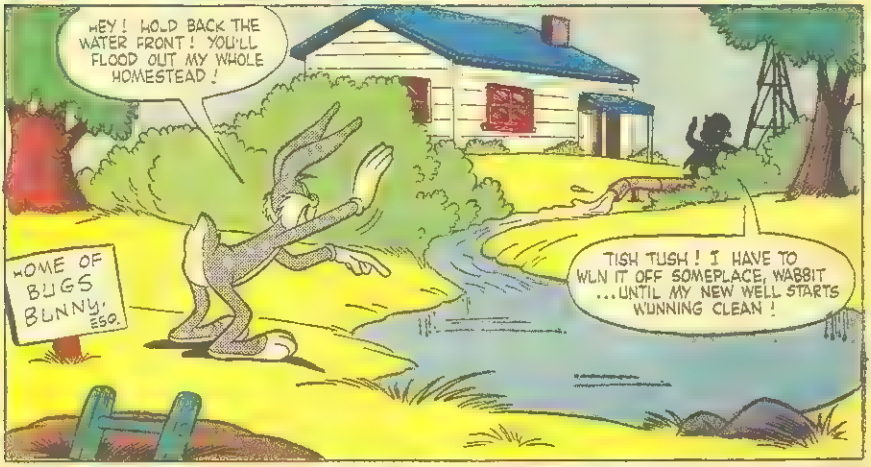

THE NEXT DAY...
TODAY, FOR NATURE STUDY, WE CONSIDER A SPECIES WHICH COULD BE CONSIDERED THE MOST MAGNIFICENT, FEARLESS, RESOURCEFUL...
BUT, TEACHER... YOU TOLD US TODAY WOULD BE RABBITS!

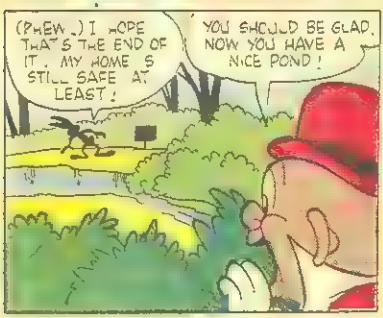

THAT'S WHAT I JUST SAID... MAGNIFICENT, FEARLESS, RESOURCEFUL... RABBITS!
THAT'S TELLING THEM, DOC!

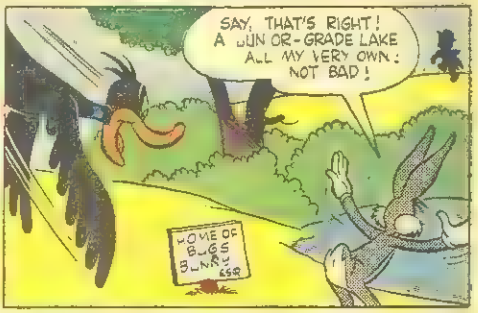

HEH... YOU CAN SEE HE'S BEEN DOING HIS HOMEWORK!
WHO AM I TO FIGHT IT?
RABBIT
DISTINGUISHING CHARACTERISTICS
MAGNIFICENT FEARLESS
RESOURCEFUL CHARMING
CLEVER INGENIOUS
HANDSOME SWIFT
AUDACIOUS
BRILLIANT
The End

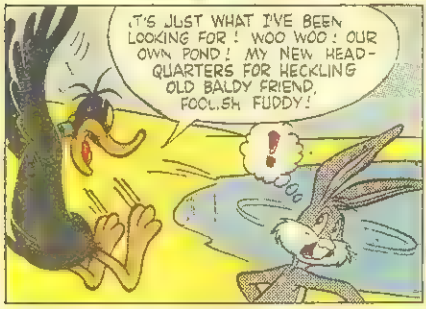
Bugs Bunny

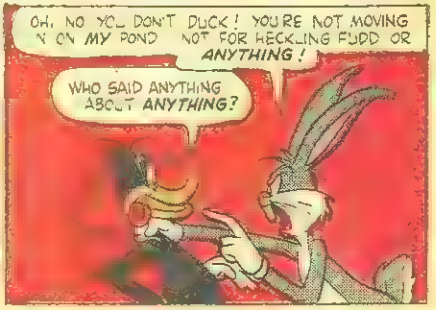
A FLOOD OF FUN

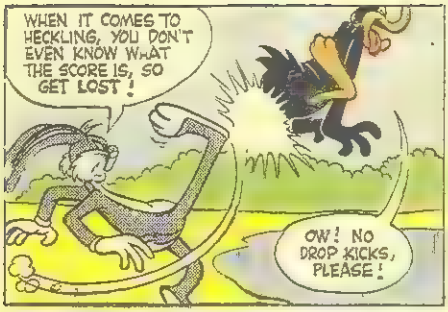


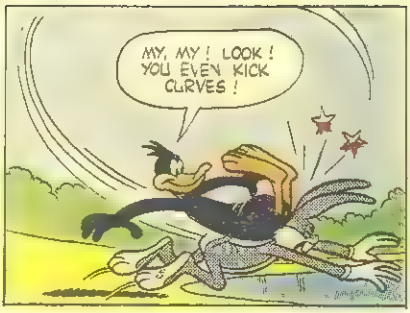


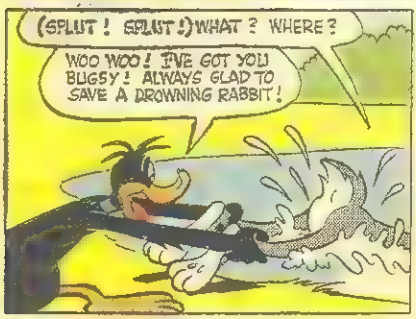


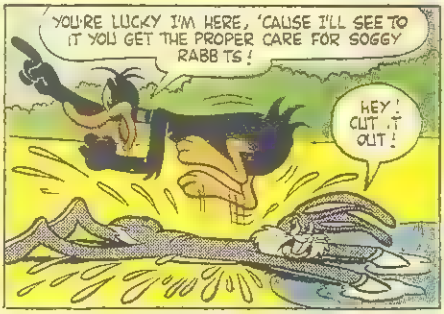


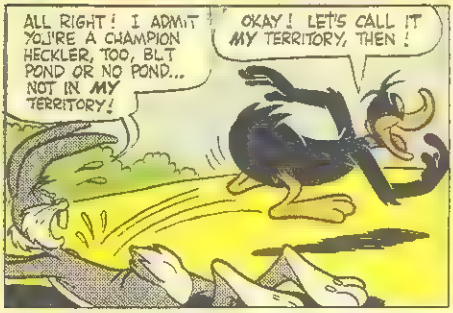


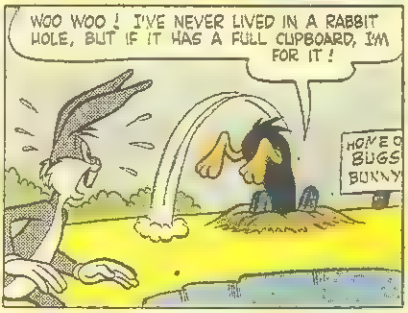

WHEN IT COMES TO HECKLING, YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT THE SCORE IS, SO GET LOST!
OW! NO DROP KICKS, PLEASE!

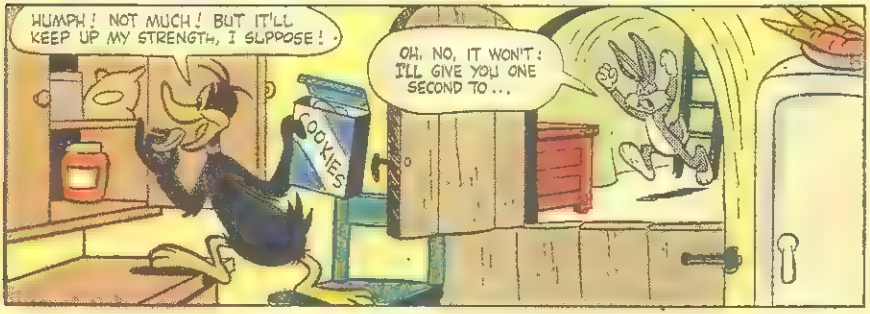

MY, MY! LOOK! YOU EVEN KICK CURVES!

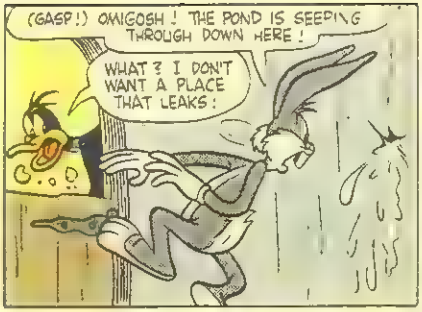

(SPLUT! SPLUT!) WHAT? WHERE?
WOO WOO! I'VE GOT YOU BUGSY! ALWAYS GLAD TO SAVE A DROWNING RABBIT!

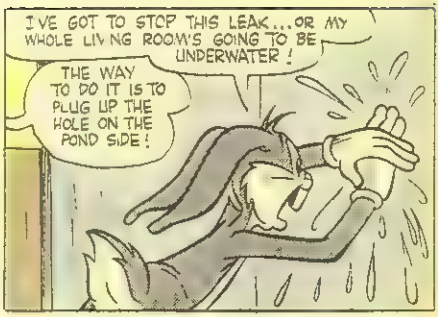

YOU'RE LUCKY I'M HERE, 'CAUSE I'LL SEE TO IT YOU GET THE PROPER CARE FOR SOGGY RABBITS!
HEY! CUT IT OUT!

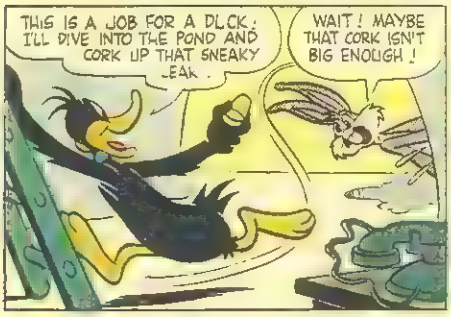

ALL RIGHT! I ADMIT YOU'RE A CHAMPION HECKLER, TOO, BUT POND OR NO POND... NOT IN MY TERRITORY!
OKAY! LET'S CALL IT MY TERRITORY, THEN!

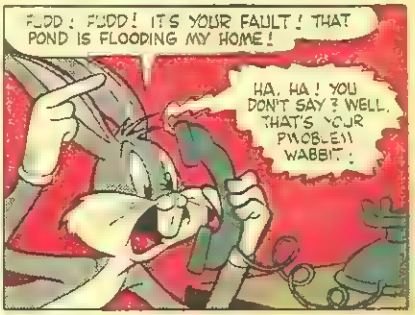

WOO WOO! I'VE NEVER LIVED IN A RABBIT HOLE, BUT IF IT HAS A FULL CUPBOARD, I'M FOR IT!
HOME O BUGS BUNNY

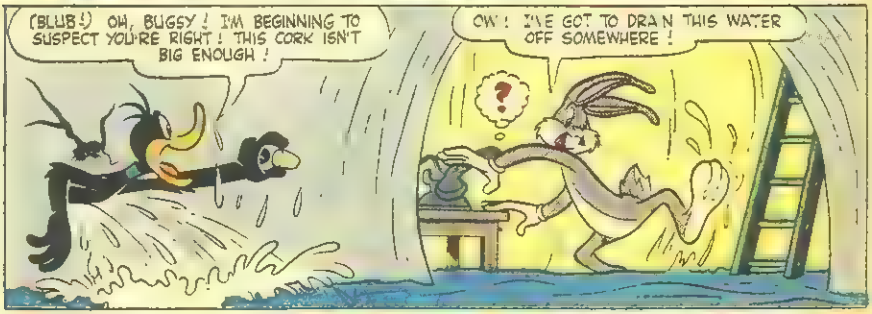

HUMPH! NOT MUCH! BUT IT'LL KEEP UP MY STRENGTH, I SUPPOSE!
OH, NO, IT WON'T! I'LL GIVE YOU ONE SECOND TO...
COOKIES

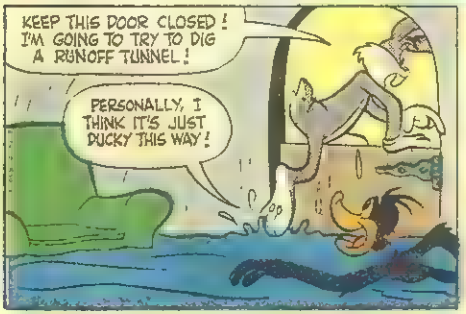

(GASP!) OMIGOSH! THE POND IS SEEPING THROUGH DOWN HERE!
WHAT? I DON'T WANT A PLACE THAT LEAKS!

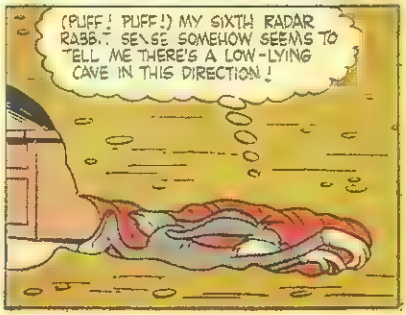

I'VE GOT TO STOP THIS LEAK... OR MY WHOLE LIVING ROOM'S GOING TO BE UNDERWATER!
THE WAY TO DO IT IS TO PLUG UP THE HOLE ON THE POND SIDE!

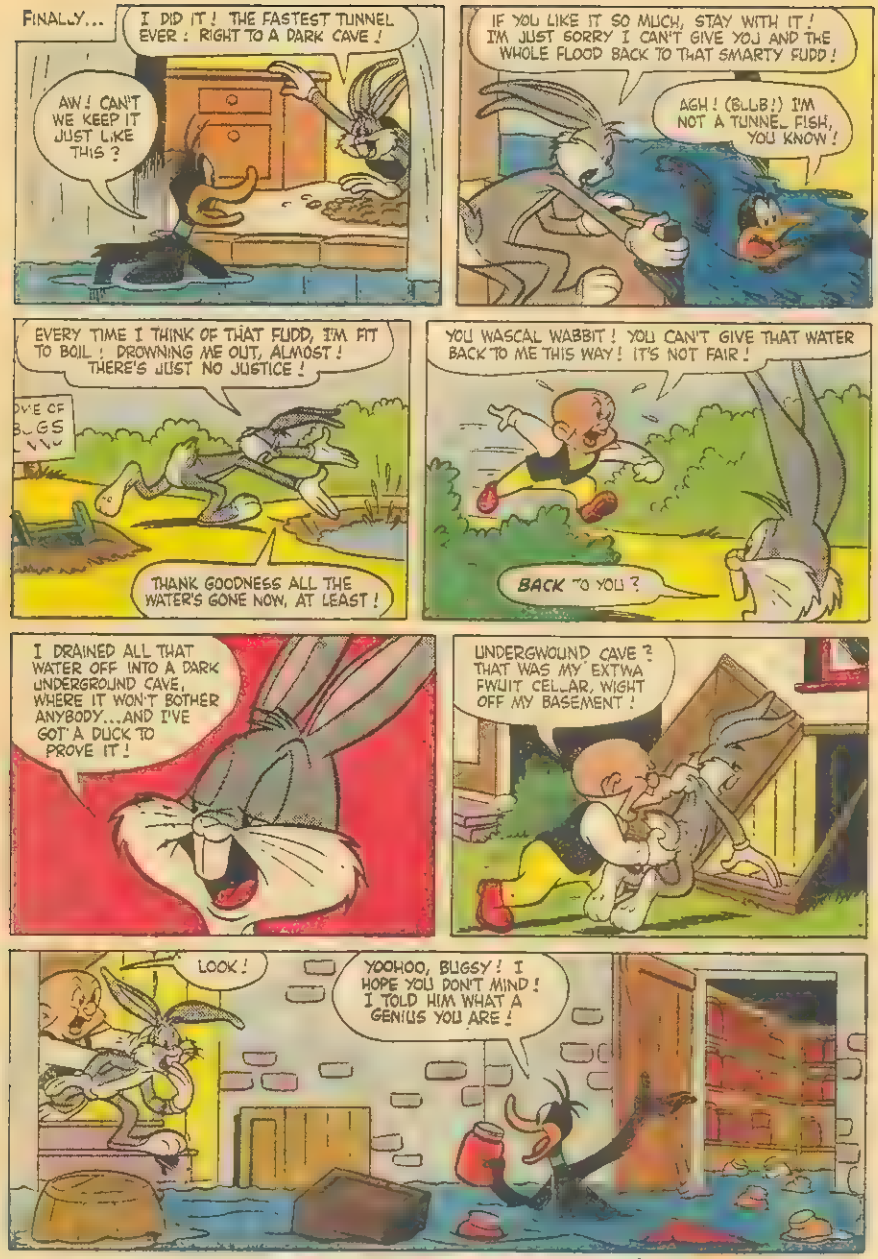

THIS IS A JOB FOR A DUCK! I'LL DIVE INTO THE POND AND CORK UP THAT SNEAKY LEAK.
WAIT! MAYBE THAT CORK ISN'T BIG ENOUGH!


FUDD! FUDD! IT'S YOUR FAULT! THAT POND IS FLOODING MY HOME!
HA, HA! YOU DON'T SAY? WELL, THAT'S YOUR PROBLEM WABBIT!


(BLUB!) OH, BUGGY! I'M BEGINNING TO SUSPECT YOU'RE RIGHT! THIS CORK ISN'T BIG ENOUGH!
OW! I'VE GOT TO DRAIN THIS WATER OFF SOMEWHERE!
?


KEEP THIS DOOR CLOSED! I'M GOING TO TRY TO DIG A RUNOFF TUNNEL!
PERSONALLY, I THINK IT'S JUST DUCKY THIS WAY!

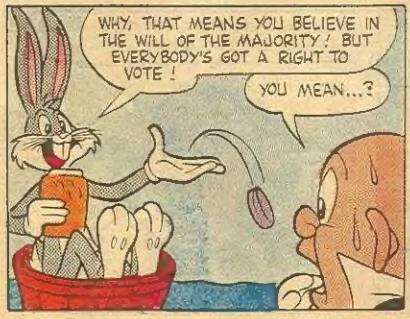

(PUFF! PUFF!) MY SIXTH RADAR RABBIT SENSE SOMEHOW SEEMS TO TELL ME THERE'S A LOW-LYING CAVE IN THIS DIRECTION!


FINALLY...
I DID IT! THE FASTEST TUNNEL EVER: RIGHT TO A DARK CAVE!
AW! CAN'T WE KEEP IT JUST LIKE THIS?
IF YOU LIKE IT SO MUCH, STAY WITH IT! I'M JUST SORRY I CAN'T GIVE YOU AND THE WHOLE FLOOD BACK TO THAT SMARTY FUDD!
AGH! (BLUB!) I'M NOT A TUNNEL FISH, YOU KNOW!
EVERY TIME I THINK OF THAT FUDD, I'M FIT TO BOIL! DROWNING ME OUT, ALMOST! THERE'S JUST NO JUSTICE!
THANK GOODNESS ALL THE WATER'S GONE NOW, AT LEAST!
YOU WASCAL WABBIT! YOU CAN'T GIVE THAT WATER BACK TO ME THIS WAY! IT'S NOT FAIR!
BACK TO YOU?
I DRAINED ALL THAT WATER OFF INTO A DARK UNDERGROUND CAVE, WHERE IT WON'T BOTHER ANYBODY...AND I'VE GOT A DUCK TO PROVE IT!
UNDERGWOUND CAVE? THAT WAS MY EXTWA FWUIT CELLAR, WIGHT OFF MY BASEMENT!
LOOK!
YOOHOO, BUGSY! I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND! I TOLD HIM WHAT A GENIUS YOU ARE!

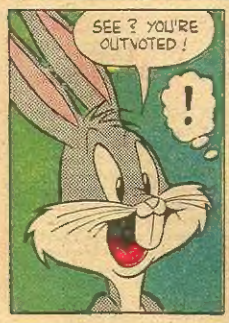
LOOK! STRAWBERRY MARMALADE! OH, YOU'RE A PRINCE OF A FELLOW, BUGSY!
FOR DOING THIS, YOU'RE A WASCAL...A WOGUE ...THAT'S WHAT!
HOLD ON, BALDY! YOU ADMIT IT WAS YOUR WATER TO START WITH!
BERRY

AND YOU BELIEVE IN A DEMOCRACY, DON'T YOU? DON'T YOU?
DEMOCWACY? WHAT'S THAT GOT TO DO WITH ALL THIS?

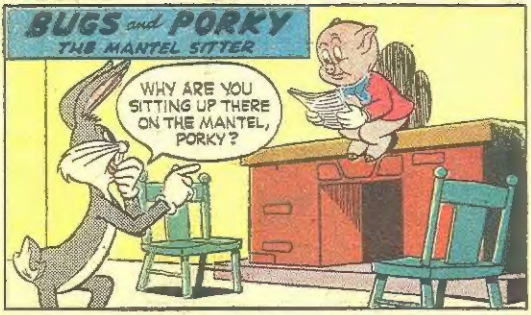
UM...M...CARROT PRESERVES, EVEN!
I SAID, WHAT'S THIS GOT TO DO WITH A DEMOCWACY?
CARROT MARMALADE

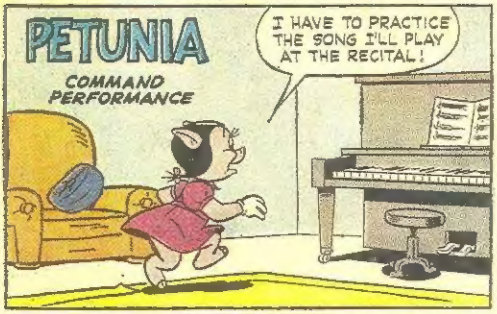

WHY, THAT MEANS YOU BELIEVE IN THE WILL OF THE MAJORITY! BUT EVERYBODY'S GOT A RIGHT TO VOTE!
YOU MEAN...?

RIGHTO, DOC! ALL IN FAVOR OF THIS IDEA SAY AYE! AYE!
AYE!
NAY!


SEE? YOU'RE OUTVOTED!
!

LET US ALL JOIN IN THREE VERSES OF "JUSTICE WILL TRIUMPH" AND A CHORUS OF "YUM YUM FOREVER"!
WOO WOO! IT'S SING ALONG WITH FUDD... EVEN IF HE DOESN'T!





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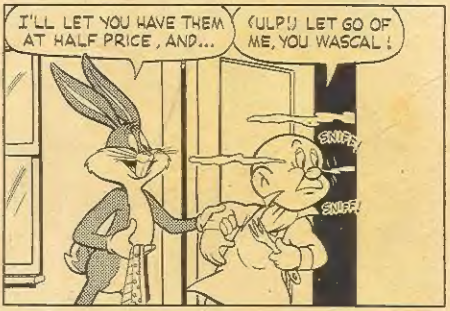
BUGS BUNNY
FIT TO BE TIED
GREETINGS, ELMER! I'VE GOT SOME BARGAINS TO SHOW YOU!
BUGGS the PERSISTENT PEDDLER
SOWWY! NOT TODAY, BUGS!

BUT, DOC, TAKE A GANDER AT THESE NECKTIES!
I'M TOO BUSY WIGHT NOW... GOOD DAY!


I'LL LET YOU HAVE THEM AT HALF PRICE, AND...
(ULP!) LET GO OF ME, YOU WASCAL!
SNIFF!
SNIFF!

WAIT UP, ELMER! YOU HAVEN'T SEEN ANYTHING YET!

DWAT IT! YOU MADE ME BURN THE DINNER I WAS COOKING!

ALL I CAN SAY IS THAT I'M SORRY, DOC! WHAT MORE CAN I DO?
HMM... I'LL TELL YOU!

... NOW, THWEE TIES TO PAY FOR THE POT WOAST, AND WE'RE EVEN!

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Town_____ State_____

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